MURDERER KLINE'S CAPTURE DUE SOLELY TO AMERICAN, SAYS SHERIFF BARR

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Partly cloudy to-day, Fair to-night, with seasonable temperatures; light winds, generally westerly.

High water, 11:45 a.m. 11:58 p.m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

LATEST

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CAUGHT BY BOSTON AMERICAN TIP, KLINE CONFESSES

POLICE START FOR GOLF LINKS SLAYER

Armed With Warrant Detectives Leave for La Junta, Col.---Captured Man Confesses Ghastly Details of Crime---Killed Wife Because "She Lied About Age and Money She Had."

State detectives, armed with a warrant charging him with the murder of his wife, start for La Junta, Col., to-day to bring back John Kline, or Schidlofski, who has confessed the killing of his bride at Belmont Wednesday night.

KLINE'S ARREST ON THE TRAIN FOR LOS ANGELES AS IT STOPPED AT THE COLORADO TOWN WAS BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY MESSAGES SENT THROUGH THE CHICAGO OFFICE TO GEORGE BARR, SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY.

Making a desperate attempt to escape, re-captured, white with fear because of the bullets that sang about his ears, Kline told the whole story of the murder. He killed his wife, he said, because she had deceived him as to her age and the amount of money she had.

He appears not to regret the crime. He is ready to come back for trial and pay the penalty.

Through carelessness, negligence or worse, Kline was permitted to get out of Chicago. Through the BOSTON AMERICAN'S leased wire and the Chicago office he was located on the train and arrangements made for his capture.

Ask Warrant for Kline's Arrest.

Before the detectives start they must have prepared a sort of prima facie case with which to satisfy the Colorado officials that all is right. Some questions might arise which would hinder the return if this were not done.

District Attorney George K. Sanderson makes application for the warrant for Kline's arrest to-day.

Requisition papers will be prepared and sent to Governor Douglas for his signature. These papers will be forwarded to the officers.

Although Kline has stated that he is willing to return at once, no chances will be taken in not having the case properly and regularly presented in event of a fight being suddenly decided upon by the prisoner.

TRAPPED BY AMERICAN'S TIP.

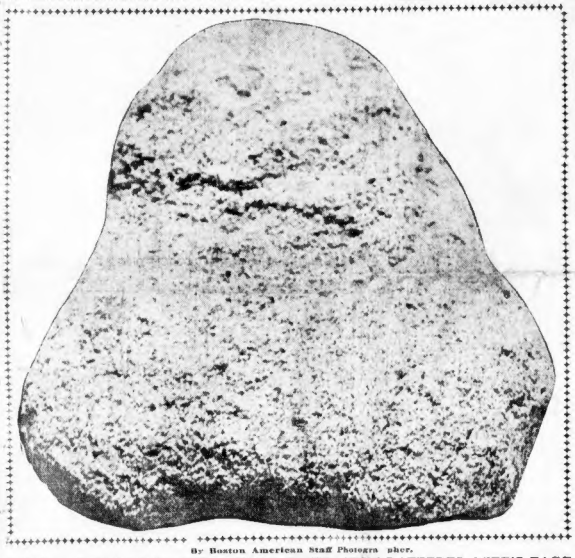
Kline was riding on the ticket purchased in Boston and to which he had signed his own name. He was discovered by Pullman conductor Kiser, who wired the BOSTON AMERICAN that he had a man by that name and description on his train.

Kiser showed the officers where Kline sat when they boarded the train and got their man.

MAN WHO ARRESTED KLINE NEVER HEARD FROM STATE POLICE

LA JUNTA, Col., July 17.—BOSTON AMERICAN: I, George Barr, Sheriff of Otero County, Col., personally, with the assistance of Ben Williams, special agent of the Santa Fe; F. N. Rose, Deputy Sheriff; Night Marshal A. H. Wieneke, and Depot Master Wildinghill, arrested John Schidlofski on arrival of train No. 12, as advised in your message, which was THE ONLY INFORMATION WE HAD FROM ANY SOURCE WHATEVER.

(Signed) GEORGE BARR, Sheriff.



By Boston American Staff Photographer.

STONE (ACTUAL SIZE) WITH WHICH SCHIDLOFSKI BATTERED WIFE'S FACE

KILLED WIFE BECAUSE SHE LIED TO HIM

I killed my wife because she told me she was twenty-eight years old and had $800 in the bank, and I found out that she was nearly forty and had only $220. I beat her over the head with a rock and slashed her throat with my knife. Then I dragged her to the wall and threw her over.—*From confession of John Schidlofski, alias Kline.*

HOW THE BOSTON AMERICAN SECURED KLINE'S CAPTURE

The following telegraphic messages, which passed between the Chicago office of the BOSTON AMERICAN, Pullman Conductor Kiser, Sheriff Barr and the officials of Otero County, Colorado, show conclusively how the arrest of Kline was brought about:

TIP TO THE CONDUCTOR.

S. M. Kiser, Pullman palace car conductor, train No. 12, Santa Fe—Have you man on train holding B. & M. ticket, form S4832 A, No. 408? His name is John Schidlofski. Most important. Do not let him know he is being shadowed. Please answer at once.—BOSTON AMERICAN.

LOCATES HIS PASSENGER.

Lakin, Kan., BOSTON AMERICAN—Have located man in smoking car holding B. & M. ticket, form S4832 A, No. 408, signed John Schidlousk.—S. M. Kiser, Pullman conductor, Train 12.

TOLD OF MAN'S CRIME.

S. M. Kiser, conductor Santa Fe train—Catch at La Junta, Col. Many thanks. John Schidlofski is wanted in Boston for wife murder. Please co-operate with authorities at La Junta and communicate with us afterward. Wire your home address.—BOSTON AMERICAN.

TIP TO THE POLICE.

Chief of Police or Town Marshal, La Junta, Col.—We are informed that a man answering the description of John Schidlofski, alias John Kline, is aboard Santa Fe train which reaches La Junta from Kansas at 4:45. Schidlofski is wanted in Boston for wife murder. Please act. Boston or Chicago police will confirm this. See Kiser, Pullman conductor on train.—BOSTON AMERICAN.

SUSPECT ARRESTED.

Raton, N. M., July 16.—BOSTON AMERICAN: Party held by La Junta authorities per your message.—S. M. Kiser, No. 318 West Pico street, Los Angeles, Cal.

SHERIFF TELLS OF ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE

LA JUNTA, Colo., July 17.—Sheriff George Barr, of La Junta, who arrested John Schidlofski, self-confessed murderer of his wife, gives the following account of the arrest, attempt to escape, recapture and subsequent confession of the prisoner:

By Sheriff George Barr.

I arrested John Schidlofski on Santa Fe passenger train No. 1, at this point. A message had been sent me by the BOSTON AMERICAN informing me that he was on the train.

I went into the car and asked to see his ticket, and found the signature corresponding with the name in the telegram. I placed the man under arrest and took him to a room to be examined. He asked to go to the toilet room, and being allowed to do so, in company

Continued on 3d Page, 1st Col.

SULTAN DYING; PLOT TO ASSASSINATE HEIR

BERLIN, July 17.—The Lokal Anzeiger says that the illness of Abdul Hamid II, the Sultan of Turkey, is much more serious than has been acknowledged by his physicians and declares that his death is only a question of a short time.

In court circles it is realized that the end of the ruler is approaching and various intrigues are being hatched which have for their purpose the placing of some favorite on the throne. Some of the plots are very complicated and are being pushed by supporters of a number of aspirants.

A strong party is said to be opposed to the succession of Mohammed-Reshad Effendi, the heir apparent, and it is reported that there is a conspiracy to assassinate him.

LOST WOMAN ALIVE IN WATER TWELVE HOURS

Baffled by one of the most puzzling mysteries in the annals of the Charles River, the Watertown police are trying to learn how Mrs. William Hooper, whose mind is impaired and had been missing for hours, escaped drowning while swept along by the tide. Policeman Sullivan went to get what he believed to be the woman's body in a boat which sank under him. When he swam to it he was astounded to find her alive. He swam ashore and took her to her home. Meanwhile Medical Examiner West had gone to Gregg's undertaking rooms to view the body.

Mrs. Hooper had been missing from home for more than twelve hours and police had been searching the river for her body. She was released from the Worcester Insane Asylum recently.

Where the woman passed the night is a mystery. They do not believe it possible that she could have kept herself afloat in the water for hours. She could not swim.

When Patrolman Sullivan seized the woman by the shoulder she turned her head, opened her eyes and stared at him. She could not talk coherently and the police were unable to learn where she got into the river or how long she had been in the water. She is fifty-five years old and a very large woman, weighing nearly 200 pounds.

FALLING ROOF KILLS SCORES

FERMO, Italy, July 17.—Sixteen women and fifty children met a horrible death here when the roof of the chapel of the woman's hospital fell in, during the celebration of mass.

Sixteen more women and a large number of children were badly bruised and mangled. Many of them will die.

The priests and members of the congregation performed heroic work in dragging the dead and injured from the ruins.

ASKS DEPEW TO LEAVE SENATE

NEW YORK, July 17.—The Central Federation Union, having a membership of 100,000 workers, adopted resolutions calling upon Senator Depew to resign his seat in the Senate because of his reported acts as a director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

FIGHT ON WHARF ENDS WITH DEATH

NEWPORT, R. I., July 17.—Thomas F. Allen, a prominent master painter, was killed in an altercation on the water front. William H. Kirby, eighteen years old, who the police say, admits having struck Allen, is under arrest pending the outcome of the autopsy.

The altercation, the police say, followed a refusal of Mr. Allen to take a number of young men out in his sailboat. He fell backward as the result of the blow, striking his head on the edge of the pier and dying instantly. Kirby gave himself up.

TRAINMEN MAKE 2 GRUESOME FINDS

PLYMOUTH, N. H., July 17.—The trainmen of the newspaper train found the dead body of a man between the tracks at East Concord. The body was taken to Concord for burial.

At Bridgewater station, three miles south of Plymouth Village, the engineer and fireman of the same train discovered the mangled remains of another man. From an envelope in his pocket it was learned later that he was H. Berry, of Penacook, who came to that place from Lowell several weeks ago. It is supposed that he was struck and killed by a train.

"MY WIFE LIED TO ME ABOUT HER MONEY, SO I KILLED HER," SAYS KLINE

Police Officials Will Leave for West To-day to Bring Him Back for Trial—He Confesses to Crime and Says He Is Willing to Pay Penalty.

Continued from First Page.

with an officer, broke and ran. We fired several shots into the ground and headed him off.

He now occupies a cell in a steel cage.

My search of him revealed $237.35 in money and a lady's gold and ladies' apparel was in his baggage.

He acknowledged the crime and says the woman lied to him regarding her age and amount of money she possessed when they were married on February 19, 1905.

She claimed to be twenty-eight years of age, and told him she had $800. He claims she was about forty years old, and only had $220.

He says he came from Poland, Russia, five years ago and first worked on a farm, and while there changed his name to John Kline, as no one could pronounce his right name. He has a card showing him to be a member of Barbers' Union No. 182 of Boston.

He purchased two tickets to California last week, and on Wednesday he and his wife drank considerable beer. They went to a park near Arlington, Mass., that evening and quarrelled.

He picked up a rock and hit her with it and then took out his pocket knife and cut her throat, after which he dragged the body to a fence and threw it into a ravine.

Thursday morning he took his wife's ticket back to the ticket office and asked that money paid for it be refunded. He took the noon train for the West.

He says he expects to hang for the crime and agrees to return without requisition. He claims to have two brothers living in Boston.

MISS ISABELLE SCHIDLOFSKA

WOMEN FIGURE IN CASE

Isabelle Schidlofska, the pretty young Brockton woman, who was a bridesmaid at the wedding of John Schidlofski and Marciani Spirgis on February 9 last, has been an important figure in this case. It was she who identified the woman's body at Arlington, and from interviews which she gave to the BOSTON AMERICAN the fact that Schidlofski married the woman solely for her money, and that he quarrelled with her about money on the day of the wedding was learned.

MRS. FRANCES STIRBLIS

FRIEND AND BRIDESMAID.

Mrs. Frances Stirblis, the woman who accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Schidlofski to Boston on the day of the murder, and who returned to Brockton with the man who now confesses to the murder, is an important witness. She was the last Brockton friend to see Mrs. Schidlofski alive and heard her husband threaten her.

Golf Links Murderer Confesses to Colorado Sheriff That He Slew Woman by Beating Her With Rock and Slashing Her Throat With Pocket Knife.

That his wife lied to him about her age and about the amount of money she had is the reason given by John Schidlofski, alias Kline, for killing her. Schidlofski's full confession, made to Sheriff George Barr, at La Junta, Colorado, is as follows:

By John Schidlofski.

My name is John Schidlofski, and I was born in Lithuania, Russia, twenty-eight years ago. I came to America five years ago. I did not take the name of Kline to hide anything. It was given to me while I was working on a farm near Boston, because my own name was so hard to pronounce. Finally I used the name of Kline almost all the time.

I married Marciani Spirgis on February 19 of this year. She said she was about my own age, and she also told me she had $800 in the bank. We lived happily together for some time. Then I found out that my wife was nearly forty years old.

LEARNED SHE HAD ONLY $220.

I worked at my trade—barber—and saved some money. About two weeks ago I decided I would go to California and go farming out there, for I liked farming and had learned much on a big farm near Boston.

All this time I thought my wife had $800 in the bank. I told her to draw it out and get ready to go to California with me, and when I learned she had only $220 I was mad enough to kill her, but I bought two tickets for California just the same.

That was last Wednesday. The tickets were from Boston to Los Angeles. That same afternoon my wife and I both got full of beer and went to Belmont, not far from Boston, where I used to work.

All the way out on that country road where we walked in the moonlight we quarreled, my wife and I. I accused her of lying to me about her age and about her money. The more I accused her the more angry I became until I was in a frenzy of rage.

BEAT HER OVER HEAD WITH ROCK.

Then, while my blood was boiling with anger, I picked up a heavy rock and beat her again and again over the head. Madly I drew my pocket knife, opened it and slashed her throat. Finally I picked her up and hurled her over a fence. She will kill me, but I don't care. I am not afraid to die. She lied to me about her money.

HOW ARREST OF THE SLAYER WAS MADE

LA JUNTA, Col., July 17.—John Schidlofski, self-confessed murderer of his wife, in Belmont, Mass., was arrested on a Santa Fe train here by Sheriff George Barr and is now held for the Massachusetts police.

Within half an hour after he had been arrested, he had escaped from the sheriff, been recaptured, frightened almost to the verge of collapse by the dozen or more shots fired at him, had regained his nerve and, without a treamor or a show of feeling of any kind, had made a detailed confession of his awful crime.

Sheriff Barr had received a telegram from the BOSTON AMERICAN, through its Chicago office notifying him that John Schidlofski, wanted for wife murder, was believed to be on Santa Fe passenger train No. 1 from the East. Sheriff Barr waited for the arrival of the train and at once interviewed the Pullman conductor, of whom he learned Schidlofski had engaged a berth from Chicago to Los Angeles, but had not occupied the berth.

PLACED UNDER ARREST.

Then Sheriff Bar went to the train conductor, who replied without hesitation that he had a man of such a name in one of his day coaches, that he remembered the name clearly, as he had seen it on a ticket. He followed Barr into the train and pointed out Schidlofski.

Barr approached the man and asked to look at his ticket, making some excuse about a question of identity about it, and at the same time keeping one hand in the vicinity of his gun pocket, as he momentarily expected the man to put up a fight. When the sheriff read on the ticket "John Schidlofski," he placed his hand heavily on the man's arm and said: "I am the sheriff. I want you to come with me."

Instead of any sort of an outburst of anger, any attempt to make a dash for liberty, or even a change of color or expression on Schidlofski's face, he got up calmly, dragged his two grips from beneath the car seat and preceded the sheriff meekly through the car and out onto the little station platform.

NOT AT ALL DISTURBED.

Without a word Sheriff Barr beckoned to the man to go with him into the office of Benjamin Williams, chief of the Santa Fe Secret Service Department, and without a word the man obeyed directions with apparently the same nonchalance he would exhibit in crossing a street alone.

First was begun a search of the man's pockets and then of his baggage.

"Why do you do this?" asked Schidlofski, showing expression for the first time by scowling darkly. Instead of answering the sheriff began asking questions.

"Where did you come from?"

"From Boston."

"Where is your wife?"

"I don't know."

"Yes, you do," he was told, sternly.

Meanwhile among his effects were found $237.30 in cash, the ticket to Los Angeles bearing his name, three lady's finger rings, a lady's gold watch, a shop card in the Boston Barber's Union, No. 182, and a number of women's garments in his grips.

While his valises were being searched Schidlofski asked permission to go to the lavatory near by.

MAKES DASH FOR LIBERTY.

This was granted, and after a number of minutes he cautiously appeared and then made a frantic dash for the rear door of the general office building.

Although Sheriff Barr and Chief Williams were close upon him, he dashed the door in their faces, and by the time they reached the open he was 150 yards away, and running, latlee, like a deer.

No time was wasted by either Sheriff Barr or Chief Williams, both reached around to their gun pockets, there was an instantaneous flash of revolvers, a simultaneous report and both men coolly emptied the chambers of his revolver after the fleeing man, while six town officers, who were near, took up the chase and kept up a running fire. Although he had a good load, he was soon overtaken by Sheriff Barr.

None of the dozen or more shots hit the man, but when he was led back to the chief's office it was plain he was terribly frightened. He was as white as a ghost, and trembled violently as he was led back. But once inside the office walls his composure returned, apparently as it went, in a flash, and unflinchingly he stood before the officers and made his confession, declaring with blazing eyes that his wife had lied to him about the money, and that he did not care if he was killed for the crime.

NOT AFRAID TO DIE.

"I am not afraid to die," he said simply, coolly, and sincerely, and from that time on he has maintained an untroubled mien.

Calmly, coolly he repeated his confession, and throughout it all, even while telling of beating his wife's head with a huge stone while in a frenzy of rage and slashing her throat, he remained perfectly cool and showed complete indifference to the horror of the details.

"I will go back to Boston without requisition papers," he said, "but," he added, "I want you to know she lied to me about her money," and the remarkable man showed more concern over his financial affairs than he did over his arrest or any of the incidents surrounding his arrest.

"I intended to any a week in Chicago," he added, again changing the subject, "but thought I would be on my way back to Boston on Thursday, after having had trouble with my wife over the way she lied to me about the money, and I left at noon for Los Angeles."

Schidlofski is probably the coolest self-confessed murderer ever confined in this State. While he realizes that his life may be the penalty of his crime, the one thing he does not seem to realize what an awful crime it was, and his only show of worriment is over the money his wife did not have and showed complete indifference to the $237.30 he has in his possession.

Schidlofski did not appear at all uneasy in the jail, and after writing to his brother he stood looking idly out of the cell for half an hour, seemingly anxious to talk with anyone who would stop and talk to him. He gave repeated assurance that he would return to Boston without requisition papers, and inquired how long it would be before he would go back. He made no mention of the disposition of his wife's body, and even at the first had nothing to say of her except to say that she had lied to him about her money.

GOT BLOODSTAINED BILLS FROM KLINE

As exclusively told in yesterday's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, Kline visited N. Channen's second-hand store at No. 46 Endicott street and bought a pair of trousers and a coat, paying for them with two $5 bills, afterward found to be blood-stained. He also left an alpaca coat, on which are several small blood spots. These articles are all in the possession of the police.

Kline, when he went to Channel's store late Wednesday night, was met by Sammy Channel, the proprietor's eight-year-old son, who told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter of the incident. Here is the story in his own words:

"I was half asleep, sitting over there on the chair, and my father was out. It was 11 o'clock Wednesday night, and the first thing I heard was a bang-bang, at the door. The entry is dark, and I hated to open the door. 'Who's there?' I called, and then I heard the fellow say: 'I want to get a suit of clothes.'

"Come! I opened the door then and the fellow came in. He told me he had met a man on Stillman street, who told him to come to my father's place for any clothes he wanted.

"'Where's the boss, kid?' said he, and I told him to wait a few minutes and father would be in. At last he got up and said that he couldn't wait a minute longer.

"I didn't want to see my father miss a sale, so I told him to sit down again while I went and called him, for I knew he was only around the corner. When I came back with father the fellow said: 'You're a good boy, Kid, but you ought to be in bed long ago.'

"Then I sat on the chair again and fell asleep."

KLINE SLEPT HERE AFTER THE MURDER

John Kline after leaving Belmont late Wednesday night, or shortly after midnight Thursday morning, rode directly to this city on a trolley car, and, alighting somewhere near Adams square, went to Mrs. Rachel Abrams's lodging house at No. 21 Cross street, near the corner of Endicott street, North end, where he remained until Thursday morning, when he went to N. Channen's second-hand clothing store at No. 46 Endicott street to purchase a coat and had his trousers shortened.

Mrs. Abrams, who keeps the lodging house, knows Kline, and he has remained there over night several times within the past year. Because of the fact that the much-wanted man had previously been at that house, knew that it was a quiet place, and was evidently positive that he would arouse no suspicion by going there again, the police do not doubt in the least that he went there for a night's lodging.

"I had been ill that evening," says Mrs. Abrams, "and on that account retired earlier than usual, somewhere in the vicinity of 10 o'clock, in going to bed I left my niece, Rosanna, in the kitchen. She is a young girl, only a few weeks in this country and unable to speak English.

"When I arose next morning Rosanna told me that there was a good-looking lodger that called at the house very late and asked for lodging, and as he did so passed her fifty cents for the room. The police called at my house and asked me if there had been any strange lodgers there Wednesday night, and when I informed them of my condition on that occasion, they asked to see Rosanna. While the young girl, a poor, uneducated foreigner, afraid of the officers, was completely cowed to death by being questioned by the police through me as an interpreter could not positively identify the picture of Schidlofski, she thought there was a resemblance."

As a matter of fact the young woman only saw the man when he wanted to engage a room and paid her for it in advance. Their conversation was not over four or five minutes, and that was the last she saw of him.

The officers made a thorough search of the room where they believe Schidlofski slept, but were unable to find any trace of anything that would assist as evidence in the prosecution.

Evidence Secured by Boston American Against John Kline the Confessed Wife-Slayer

THE BOSTON AMERICAN located Channen's second-hand clothing store on Endicott street, where Kline bought new clothes with blood-stained $5 bill.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN traced the collar, blood stained, found at scene of the murder by its laundry mark, "C. 1, 328," to Weymouth Steam Laundry, which gave that mark to John Kline some months ago.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN found William Graves, who saw Kline with his wife near the scene of the murder on Wednesday night.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN, first to recognize importance of blood stained clothes, declared the State police unimportant, traced its purchase to Robinson's, No. 110 Main street, Brockton, where John Kline was a frequent customer.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN CAUSED KLINE'S ARREST AT LA JUNTA, COL., WHEN THE STATE POLICE, AFTER MISSING HIM AT CHICAGO, WERE WAITING TO ARRIVE AT LOS ANGELES. HE COULD HAVE LEFT THE TRAIN AT ANY ONE OF A DOZEN POINTS BEFORE REACHING THAT CITY.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN'S information is now in the hands of the State police and will be used at the trial of John Kline.

STOKES WEDS MISS PASTOR TUESDAY

LENOX, July 17.—The marriage of James B. F. Stokes, of New York, to Miss Rose Pastor will take place in Noroton, Ct., on Tuesday, at the country residence of the groom's father, in the presence of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes and a few of Miss Pastor's relatives.

The couple will leave immediately on a wedding journey. It is rumored in Lenox that they are to occupy a cottage on Mr. Stokes's estate on Brook estate for their honeymoon, but this cannot be verified. Two of Mr. Stokes's agents have been in Lenox since the first of the week, and the cottage has been opened and is ready for occupancy.

TWO HURT IN ESCAPE AT CRY OF "FIRE"

Two people were hurt in a mad scramble to escape from an imaginary danger on a Nantasket trolley car a June New out and someone became startled and cried "Fire!" A score of passengers jumped. Neille Cook received internal injuries and Nellie Hoar was badly cut about the face

PLOT TO KILL ITALIAN KING

ROME, July 17.—The authorities have arrested an anarchist named Barbieri, who came here from New York. It is alleged that Barbieri was commissioned to assassinate King Victor Emmanuel, and that he came here for the purpose of carrying out the plot.

G. F. WILLIAMS STARTS HOME

George Fred Williams, the prominent Boston lawyer, who was confined to bed in Havana, Cuba, for phlebitis, left New York to-day for his home at Dedham.

Mr. Williams contracted his illness while in Mexico, inspecting mining properties. With exception of slight pains in his left leg he has recovered his health.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Amalgamated	74¾	75
Am. Sug. Ref.	128	128¾
American Telephone	139	139
American Woolen	36	36
American Woolen pfd	104	104
Atlantic	30	30
Atchison	93¾	93¾
Boston & Maine	170	170
Boston & Albany	254	254
Centennial	21	21
Consolidated Mercur	3	3
Copper Range	70¾	71¼
Dell-West	31½	31½
Franklin	27	27
Granby	30	30
Greene Cons.	30¾	30¾
Isle Royale	35	35
Tamarack	60	60
Mass. Gas	90	90
Mass. Electric pfd	63½	63½
Mexican	30¾	30¾
Mohawk	50½	50½
Old Dominion	31½	31½
Osceola	90	90
Pullman	204	204
United States Steel pfd	102	102
United Fruit	100	100
U. S. Mining	1½	1½
Union Pacific	130½	130
Utah	42	42
Victoria	3	3
Western Tel.	18	18

Never Travel Without Sanford's Ginger. Relieves Change of water, food, climate sick. Always healthful.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	11 a. m.
Amal. Copper	83¾	84
Amer. Sugar Refining	128	128¾
Anaconda	43¾	43¾
Atchison	100	100
Atchison pfd	97	97
Baltimore & Ohio	114¾	114¾
Canadian Pacific	152¾	152¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	47	47
Chicago Great Western	19	19
Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul	170	170
Colo. Fuel & Iron	37	37
Colo. Southern	32	32
Erie 1st pfd	82	82
Erie 2d pfd	73¾	73¾
Illinois Central	147½	147½
Louisville & Nashville	119	119
Manhattan	150	150
Missouri Pacific	97¾	97¾
New York Central	147½	147½
Norfolk & Western	58¾	58¾
Ontario & Western	30¾	30¾
Pennsylvania	142¾	142¾
Reading	148¾	148¾
Reading 1st pfd	86¾	86¾
Rock Island	27¾	27¾
Southern Pacific	58¾	58¾
Southern Railway	26¾	26¾
St. Paul	170½	170½
Texas Pacific	26¾	26¾
Union Pacific	130¾	130¾
U. S. Steel pfd	103¼	103¼

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

MILITIA FACES MOB AT JAIL

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 16.—The militar yeompany at Gadsden is holding the jail there against the efforts of a mob of 500 which is trying to force it. The mob demands the lives of six negroes, who on Saturday night murdered Mrs. S. J. Smith, a white woman. The negroes are Vance Gardner, William Johnson, Ed Johnson, "Buck" Richardson, Jefferson Alford and Frank Mayo.

Mrs. Smith attended the theatre in Gadsden Saturday night with her two sons, and, becoming separated from them, started home alone. On her way through an unfrequented path she was attacked by the negroes and killed. A posse captured the negroes and they were locked up.

The mob marched to the jail with a rope and demanded that they be given up. The militia was called out, and Judge J. H. Disque and Representative Burnett addressed the mob, but were unable to induce the crowd to disperse.

ELECTROCUTE 2 FOR MURDER

OSSINING, N. Y., July 17.—Praying for mercy on their souls, Charles Jackson, colored, and James Breer, white, were electrocuted in the Sing Sing prison to-day for taking human lives. As Breer left the condemned cell corridor he shouted:

"Good-by, boys. Better luck to you fellows."

Jackson waylaid a young couple along the water front last fall and robbed the man. Breer was a barroom thug and killed Captain W. H. Keyes, formerly a police officer in New York.

UNKNOWN WOMAN STRICKEN IN CHURCH

LYNN, July 17.—An unknown woman was stricken with heart failure while attending mass in St. Mary's Catholic Church and died within a few minutes. Before she died the Rev. Timothy A. Curtin, assistant rector, performed the last rites.

The woman, about fifty years old, was about four feet ten inches tall and weighed about 150 pounds. She was neatly dressed in a blue skirt with a white shirt waist with fine tucking, and a black hat with small white flowers.

LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since using Cascarets I feel very much better and shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."

Anna Bastnol, Osborn Mill No. 8, Fall River, Mass.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

TRY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 620

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

EAT EVERYTHING

That's Good and Take

SANFORDS GINGER

For loss of appetite, indigestion, bowel troubles, weakness, nervousness and sleeplessness caused by hot weather, for change of water, food, climate, and fatigue inseparable from travel, for cramps and pains, colds, chills and a hundred everyday ills, SANFORD'S GINGER is of priceless value.

Look for OWL TRADE MARK on the wrapper, lest you get a cheap, worthless substitute. Thirty-five years the standard in purity, flavor, and strength. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere. Get Sanford's.

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

AUTOS HANG O'ER PRECIPICE ON MOUNTAIN

Two Accidents on Mt. Washington in "Climb to Clouds" Nearly End Fatally.

IS NOT BADLY INJURED

MT. WASHINGTON, July 17.—Two serious and probably fatal accidents to automobilists were averted by only a hair's breadth on Mt. Washington in connection with the climb to the 6,000-mile tour.

Harry Wollayer and Frank Shay, in a Columbian forty-horse power car, were going up the mountain at high speed, Wollayer was driving, and Shay was looking after the engines. Just after passing the three-mile mark, a forty-five horse power Pope-Toledo, driven by Charles and George Soules was discovered, coming down the narrow road, at full speed. The engines of each were working so fast that it had been impossible to hear the other approaching because of the noise. The engines and brakes were shut off, but the distance was too short in which to stop, and the cars hit each other with a resounding crash. The car containing Wollayer and Shay was hurled to the right by the impact, and was stopped just as its forward wheels rested on the edge of the precipice. A few seconds lost in checking the speed of the cars would have sent the two men down a sheer drop of 1,500 feet to certain death.

The other accident, which only luck prevented from being a fatality, occurred in the car of S. E. Hutchinson of Philadelphia, driven by J. A. Forkin. Just at dusk, while driving at full speed up the mountain, a tire was punctured. This caused the car to skid suddenly to the side of the road, striking a stone wall.

About ten feet of this stone wall were pushed over the cliff and the front wheels and part of the body of the car projected into space when it was brought to a stop. The spot where the accident occurred was three-quarters of a mile from the summit and there was a drop of many hundred feet, straight down. Other automobilists succeeded in pulling the machine from its perilous position.

Mrs. Andrew Cuneo, the plucky woman autoist who has figured in one bad accident already on the tour, has decided to enter the race to the clouds. She has ordered her car stripped of its tonneau and other unnecessary weight. It is her ambition to be the first woman to make the climb.

The touring committee decided to-day to fight the twenty-two warrants secured by Chief of Police Upham of Leicester, Mass. These cases will be made a test. The autoists have been ordered to plead not guilty and to appeal if fined.

BOY IN COMA FOR 100 DAYS

Six-Year-Old Charlie Canepi in Longest Trance Known in Medical History.

CLOT ON CHILD'S BRAIN

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 17.—When the sun rises to-day little Charlie Canepi, six years old, will have lain in a death like trance just one hundred days—the longest period of record known to medical history. In all that time the only manifestation of wakefulness he has shown is to have his eyes open part of the daytime. Milk has been forced down his lips and he has swallowed mechanically.

The long period of coma has attracted the attention of physicians in Yonkers and everywhere. It has suggested that electricity be tried to awaken the boy, who has decreased in weight from 65 to 53 pounds but Dr. Duffy, the family physician has not favored electric treatment. He has said that all that could be done was to wait until the boy woke up.

That the boy has survived the long sleep is regarded in itself as little short of miraculous. That his sleep is likely to end in a final one is also regarded as more than likely.

Dr. Duffy, while refusing to discuss the case for publication, has told the parents that a clot exists on the boy's brain.

PAUL JONES RELICS FOUND

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 17.—At the moment when the body of Admiral Paul Jones is crossing the ocean on its way to America, an interesting discovery has just been made at Paris in connection with Jones, namely, that of his diary, a quarto volume bound in red morocco, with the arms of Louis XV. engraved on it, presented to him by that monarch.

Another incident in the life of Jones has been discovered in the "Memoirs of Bachelmont," published in Paris, 1783. The writer says:

"A few days ago the Marshal De Biron, desiring to entertain distinguished foreigners, gave a dinner to Admiral Paul Jones. The Marshal asked many questions, and two answers given by Jones show his ready wit. The Marshal, speaking for Captain Pierson, said he had been created a Knight. Jones replied: 'I hope I shall have this honor conferred on me some time later the Marshal asked whether Jones had witnessed the grand maneuvers the Regiment les Gardes at a review. 'I should have preferred to see them manoeuvre in St. James Park,' he replied.

SAY POPE IS TO LEAVE VATICAN

LONDON, July 17.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Telegraph revives the report that the Pope may leave the Vatican for the sake of his health. He says that preparations are being made at the Papal Palace at Castel Gandolfo ostensibly for the reception of Cardinal Merry del Val, Papal Secretary of State, but the preparations are on such a scale as to suggest that one greater than he is expected.

"The Pope is suffering very much from the neuritical pain

YACHT SUNK, 2 MEN AND 2 WOMEN SAVED

Kathleen and Gem in Collision —Former Sinks in Five Minutes.

EAST BOSTON MAN OWNER

PORTLAND, Me., July 17.—The sloop yacht Kathleen, owned by John Carey of East Boston, came into collision with the sloop Gem, owned by three brothers, of Peak's Island, off Cape Island. The Kathleen sank, and it was only the timely assistance rendered by tenders of nearby yachts that prevented her from taking the entire party with her.

On board the Kathleen were Mr. Carey, his sister and brother-in-law and Miss Kitty Nolan, Mr. Carey's fiancee. On the Gem was a pleasure party from the Peak's Island Hotel.

The Gem, running close to shore on the starboard tack, made a tack to port to gain more leeway from the shore. The Kathleen, sailing close behind, did not give way when the Gem made the port tack, and consequently the two sloops came together with a crash. The Kathleen was hit in the stern, tearing a large hole through which the water rapidly poured, and in less time than it takes to tell the story, the Kathleen, beyond being scarred, was not injured.

All that could be seen of the Kathleen after the accident was the two masts sticking up out of the water, but preparations were immediately under way to bring her in toward the shore. If examination shows that the damage is not too great, the sloop will be repaired at once. Mr. Carey is a member of an East Boston yacht club, and is on a few weeks' cruise along the Maine coast.

JAPS THREATEN VLADIVOSTOK

Mikado's Cruisers Inspect Bays Near City for Landing of Troops.

NIKOLSKOIE, Asiatic Russia, July 17.—Four Japanese torpedo boat destroyers reconnoitered Olga and Vladimir bays, northeast of Vladivostok July 14 and 15.

They made soundings in the channels and were evidently investigating the possibilities of landing troops.

They examined the wreck of the Russian cruiser Ivanoved by means of divers.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 17.—The correspondent of the Publishers' Press in this city has been informed that the war office has been made to Russia by a French syndicate to supply ammunition for the empire war, which to pay any indemnity which Japan may demand in addition to the contributions of peace. The syndicate, it is reported, has offered to advance any sum up to $500,000,000.

PARK'S ARREST SWEDEN'S HOPE

NEW YORK, N. Y., July 17.—By the arrest in Norway of Edward Park, accused of complicity in the sensational theft of bonds owned by James Jackson Higginson here on July 1, international complications between Sweden, Norway and the United States may be precipitated. The recent disruption of the union between Sweden and Norway has disarranged matters regarding extraditions.

Sweden, it is thought, may take the opportunity thus presented by this case to enforce her authority over Norway and thus force the issue of the latter country's status.

Park has been arrested at Christiania at the request of New York police. The bonds were valued at $25,000 and no trace of them has been found.

It was said by the police that the prisoner, who travelled on the steamer as Edward Park, was in reality a physician who had been attending one of the children of the Higginson family here. The police, however, to give his real name. A detective will be sent to bring him back.

WOMEN PAID TO FIGHT UNION

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 17.—The boss bakers have hit upon a new idea in the warfare against unionism. They are employing housewives to fight the unions.

The miscellaneous trades section has reported to the Central Federated Union that it had received the following report from the bakers' unions:

"The employers have resorted to a new trick in their efforts to defeat the union men. They have women go around to different stores and pretend to make purchases, then find fault with everything bearing the union label, and in this manner discourage the store-keepers from keeping these goods."

ADMIRAL'S WIFE FOILS ASSASSIN

NAPLES, July 17.—An attempt was made to murder Admiral Mirabello, brother of the Italian Minister of War. The admiral's wife was seriously injured while defending her husband.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, hot, tired, aching feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

COMMANDER BLACKMAR OF G. A. R. IS DEAD IN IDAHO

GEN BLACKMAR

Head of the G. A. R., Who Falls a Victim to His Zeal for Welfare of His Old Comrades.

Massachusetts Veteran Lives but a Week After Reaching Boise City.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, July 17.—General Wilmon W. Blackmar, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, Harvard graduate and distinguished Boston lawyer, is dead her of nephritis, or inflammation of the kidneys. His wife and her sister, Miss Annie Brewster, were with him until the last. The body is being embalmed, and will be shipped at once to Boston.

The commander arrived in this city on July 10 on his tour of inspection of Western Grand Army posts. He was in good health when he arrived, but was not on the train several hours before complaining that, with his courage and determination, he would be able to fight off the disease and recover. He died rapidly after his arrival here, but at the request of his wife the news of his condition was not made public. His death came peacefully on Sunday.

Grand Army Notified.

Immediately upon the receipt of the news of General Blackmar's death yesterday at the Grand Army headquarters in Boston, Assistant Adjutant General E. B. Stillings of the Grand Army headquarters staff made preparations for leaving for Boise City to assist Mrs. Blackmar in making preparations for the transportation of General Blackmar's body to Boston. He will leave Boston to-day.

The news of the death of General Blackmar did not become generally known in Boston until to-day, except among a few leading members of the Grand Army, who were informed by the headquarters staff. An open letter written by the wife announcing the death of their commander came as a surprise, though most of them knew that he had been in failing health for many months.

Had Worked Too Hard.

All these leading veterans expressed themselves of the belief that undoubtedly the life of General Blackmar had been materially shortened by his constant attention to the work of the G. A. R. Since he has been his commander, he had inspected nearly every important post in the United States, and though the trips told upon his health, he felt that they were necessary in keeping up the organization of the army. Everywhere on these trips he was greeted with the utmost cordiality, and made warm friends and admirers of Grand Army men everywhere for his warm hearted ness by his personal dealing with them, and for his enthusiasm for the work of the Grand Army, for which, in the opinion of Adjutant General Gilman and others, he gave up his life.

He was a scholar at the Brimmer School in his earlier years, and afterward attended the Normal School at Bridgewater. When the Civil War broke out he enlisted as a private in the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. He served through the various non-commissioned grades, and while holding the rank of second lieutenant performed the act of gallantry which won him his first recognition from the commander, General Custer, but which it took Congress thirty-two years to properly acknowledge. On the 1st of April, 1865, General (then Lieutenant) Blackmar was ordered to form a new line near Five Forks at a critical stage of the battle. He carried out the instructions, and then without orders made the movement which, it was acknowledged, saved the day for the federal troops.

After having served as department commander for the State of Massachusetts, General Blackmar was chosen as commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic in August, 1904, with but one vote cast against him.

General Blackmar's Winter home was at No. 72 commonwealth avenue, and his Summer home at Hingham, where he was a neighbor of ex-Governor John D. Long.

BOAT ROCKER UPSETS CRAFT, THREE DEAD

Five People Thrown Into Water from Crowded Boat and Only Two Rescued.

SURVIVORS ALMOST GONE

DOVER, N. H., July 17.—The boat rocker has been at it again, and as a result two more, one of them the boat rocker, and a woman lost their lives in Milliard's pond. They are Eva Tufonelli, aged eighteen, of Dover, and Philian Langlois, aged twenty-six, and Peter E. Dandourian, aged thirty-five, of this city.

Henry Lamonette and Annie Dandrian, both of this city, were rescued in an exhausted condition.

According to the story of one of the survivors the boat was well weighted down by the five occupants. Miss Dandrian became alarmed, and to allay her fears Langlois stood up in the boat and began to rock the little craft from side to side. The boat was soon capsized and the five occupants thrown into the water.

Lamonette and Miss Dandrian clung to the overturned boat, and their cries finally attracted the attention of persons on the five occupants. Miss Dandrian became almost as much as they were thrown into the water.

The bodies of the victims were recovered late to night.

Dandrian was a bricklayer, and had been in the United States less than a year. His home was in Canada, but it is not known that he had any near relatives. Dandrian was an Armenian, who worked in one of the Dover textile mills. He had no relatives in this country.

CREW FOUGHT HARD FOR LIFE

BIZERTA, Tunis, July 17.—The task of extracting the bodies of the crew of the French submarine boat Farfadet, which was towed into dry dock, is proceeding slowly because of the fact that they became wedged under pieces of displaced machinery.

Eight men in the after compartment were those who responded to the divers' raps ings during the thirty-two hours after the vessel's submergence. From the condition of the interior of the vessel it was seen that they struggled hard against their fate and endeavored to stop the leaking patch with their bosoms.

Only four bodies have as yet been recovered, and there are almost surely nine unable.

Owing to the delay the authorities have put off the funeral ceremony until Wednesday, when the entire squadron will participate in the funeral and the bodies will be taken to France for interment.

"MUST "SIT UP STRAIGHT."

The Brighton police have issued warnings to couples who haunt the sequestered spots along the banks of the Chestnut Hill reservoir that they must "sit up straight" in the presence of police activity in this regard will begin next Sunday.

BEGGED FROM ROCKEFELLER; IS DISMISSED

Prof. Noah Fox Was Dropped From Faculty of Chicago Theological Seminary.

ACTION KEPT A SECRET

CHICAGO, July 17.—Professor Andrew Noah Fox, who recently startled the country with a telegram to John Rockefeller, begging for some of his money for the Chicago Theological Seminary, has been dismissed from the faculty of that institution.

News of this action had been carefully suppressed and only became known in the publication of the seminary Autumn roster, in which the position of seminary's German department, formerly filled by Professor Fox, is indicated by a blank line.

In conjunction with this suggestive gap in the faculty list is a farewell statement by Professor Fox, in which he frankly admits the situation and lays it to his famous telegram to the Standard Oil magnate.

This is the statement which caused the press and has stirred Congregational circles all over the country:

"John D. Rockefeller, New York City:

"Wanted—Two professorships endowment. Foreign missionary work at home. Eleven million lives involved. Check accepted on face value. No questions asked.

"FOX, P. H. D.

Professor Biblical Language in German Interlinear, Chicago Theological Seminary."

The secret dismissal of Professor Fox is regarded as likely to reopen this whole trouble again when the students reassemble in the Fall, inasmuch as his entire department signed a petition before the adjournment of school in May asking that he be reappointed for another year. The petition was ignored, and on the week following the directors formally asked for the professor's resignation.

PISTOLS KEEP MOB AT BAY

A mob of hoodlums, who attempted to rescue John Smith of Brockton from Chief Burrill and Inspector McKay at Quincy, were held at bay by the officers with their revolvers until they could place their prisoner upon an electric car. The two officers were in an automobile and, finding the mob claim, attack an unprotected woman. When they arrested him they were set upon by the crowd. In the excitement, the woman disappeared.

McNARY LAID UP; TRIP TO EUROPE OFF

Congressman William B. McNary, while stepping from a boat at the float of the Mosquito Fleet Line dock, at the foot of K street, South Boston, slipped, turned his right ankle and burst a couple of tendons. After a doctor had attended him he was taken to his home, on K street, in a carriage.

The accident comes at an unfortunate time, as Mr. McNary has been arranging his business and political affairs to allow himself and Mrs. McNary to enjoy a short European trip next month. He will have to remain at home probably for several weeks.

Houghton & Dutton

It pays to pay cash

NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE

Tuesday Is Grocery Day

TEA

English Breakfast. Regular 50c.....35c
Oolong. Regular 60c.....45c
Ceylon. Regular 60c.....50c
Salada. Regular 60c.....53c
B. F. Japan. Regular 50c.....39c

FLOUR

THE NEW ALBION—One of the best brands milled. Buy your fall supply now and get Old Wheat Flour.

Regular price, barrel, $6.95.....6.72
Regular price, ½ barrels, $3.65, at.....3.49
Regular price, ¼ sacks, 90c, at.....80c

COFFEE

Beacon Hill, 5 lbs. Regular 98c..75c
O. G. Regular 32c.....26c
Fancy Santos. Regular 30c.....25c
Malsberry Java, finest grown, lb. 35c
For Tuesday, 20 oz. to the lb.

9c 9c 9c
Any Article in This Column
9c

Shredded Wheat.....9c
5 lbs. Yellow Meal.....9c
Large Bottle Bluing.....9c
Cer-eal Tomatoes.....9c
12c can Corn.....9c
15c can Peas.....9c
All 10c Crackers.....9c
5c cake Chocolate.....3 for 9c
Le Cocoa Nectar.....9c
4 bars Soap.....9c
Soap Powder.....3 for 9c
Quaker Oats.....9c
Grape Juice.....9c
A combination of one doz. for.. 1.00
Only two Shredded Wheat to a customer.

OLIVES

We have just received the largest shipment of olives ever offered in Boston. Prices away below the cost to pack. Every one is an A1 finest selected Olive. None better at any price.

32 oz. Mammoth Queen. Regular 80c.....40c
24 oz. Mammoth Queen. Regular 50c.....30c
16 oz. Mammoth Queen. Regular 35c.....25c
12 oz. Mammoth Queen. Regular 25c.....15c
Manzanillus. Regular 10c.....7c
4 for 25c
Stuffed Olives. Regular 10c.....9c
3 for 25c

Any Article in This Column
3 for 25c

Olives.....3 b'tl's 25c
Pearline.....3 pkgs. 25c
Falcon Jel.....3 pkgs. 25c
Egg-O-See.....3 pkgs. 25c
Corn.....3 cans 25c
Wax Beans.....3 cans 25c
Corn Starch.....3 pkgs. 25c
Soup.....3 cans 25c
Grape Juice.....3 b'tl's 25c
French Mustard.....3 jars 25c
Currants.....3 pkgs. 25c
Sardines.....3 cans 25c
Ham Loaf.....3 cans 25c

Unceda Milk Biscuit. Regular 5c.....2 for 7c
Florence Brand Salt Fish 3s. Regular 45c.....27c
Armour's Star Ham. Regular 25c.....22c
Sardines, one-half. Regular 25c.....19c
Heinz Catsup. Regular 15c.....10c
Mothers Oats. Regular 10c.....3 for 25c

Canned Spinach. Regular 17c.....2 for 25c
Pure Olive Oil. Regular 65c.....59c
Salad Dressing, Harvard. Regular 25c.....20c
Cowdrey's Jams. Regular 15c.....11c
Nutmegs, whole. Regular 30c lb.....27c
Cox's Gelatine. Regular 15c.....12c

MARKET SUNDRIES

DEPARTMENT MOVED TO No. 3 BEACON STREET

A head of new CABBAGE given FREE with every purchase of Corned Beef.
Corned Beef, best loan ends, lb.. 8c
Choice Corned Beef, lb.. 5c
Genuine Tenderloin Steak, lb.. 19c
Tender Juicy Steak, lb.. 10c
Boneless Sirloin Steak.. 2 lbs. 25c
Corn-Fed Beef, rib roast, rolled, lb. 10c
Spring Lamb, forequarters, lb.. 9c
Tender Lamb Chops, lb.. 15c
2 lbs. 25c
Lamb for Stew, lb.. 5c
Clear Fresh Beef for Stew, lb.. 3c
5 lbs. 25c
Fresh Brighton Beef Liver, lb.. 6c
Fresh Killed Fowl, lb.. 12c
New Potatoes, peck.. 25c
Native Blood Beets, 2 bunches.. 5c
Fresh Shore Haddock, lb.. 4c
Fresh Cod Steak, lb.. 8c
Fresh Sea Trout, lb.. 5c
Fancy Pink Swordfish, lb.. 11c

Double Legal Stamps in All Departments Tuesday

DISFIGURING ULCER

People Looked at Her in Amazement, Pronounced Incurable. Face Now Clear as Ever.

THANKS GOD FOR CUTICURA

Mrs. P. Hackett, of 420 Van Buren St., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I am glad to give thanks for the marvelous cure of my mother by Cuticura. She had a severe ulcer, which physicians had pronounced incurable. It was a terrible disfigurement, and people would stand in amazement and look after her. After there was no hope from doctors she began using Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and now, thank God, she is completely cured, and her face is as smooth and clear as ever."

PEARY'S ARCTIC SHIP STARTS FOR FROZEN NORTH

PEARY FAMILY AND NORTH POLE ROUTES.

The crosses show the explorer's farthest north on his previous trips. The lower dotted line and arrow show the route he will attempt to follow the present voyage.

AUTO BURNS UP AS DOGS FIGHT

Frederick S. Webster Makes Mad Dash on Flaming Car to Fire Station.

A mad dash in a burning automobile, a threatened explosion of the gasoline tank, a fire alarm and a dog fight furnished plenty of excitement in Newtonville square this morning.

The gasoline automobile of Frederick S. Webster, 250 Washington street, West Newton, caught fire from a defective connection in the engine. The car was on the way to the garage and Mr. Webster put on all speed in order to get there. The flames were fanned by the gasoline so fast as he dared run with safety and when he reached the square the machine was in a mass of flames. Mr. Webster put on the brakes and jumped out. The car was then running at a speed of 25 miles an hour.

The fire department was summoned and was on hand in a few minutes. The car was completely destroyed, but the fire was confined to the machine and no other damage was done. Mr. Webster put on all speed in order to get there. The flames were fanned by the gasoline so fast as he dared run with safety and when he reached the square the machine was in a mass of flames. Mr. Webster put on the brakes and jumped out. The car was then running at a speed of 25 miles an hour.

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Vessel Sailed Without Explorer, Who Goes by Rail to Join Ship at Cape Breton.

Money Poured In to Complete Fitting Out—Star Was Made Midst Cheers.

NEW YORK, July 17.—The Arctic ship Roosevelt, in which commander Robert E. Peary expects to make his fourth trip on a journey to the North pole, started on its long cruise.

Commander Peary, who is expected to make the run to the Arctic regions by rail, left this city last night. He will be transferred to the ship at Sydney, Cape Breton, late in July.

The Roosevelt steamed out of her dock and was cheered all manner of good luck. The ship was provisioned for a long cruise and loaded up all kinds of meats and clothing suitable for the trip.

The hull of Captain Bob's ship was found to be completely overhauled and strengthened so that it can withstand the pressure of the ice floes. It was announced that when the Roosevelt returned to this country she would be taken out of the water and overhauled. Then she will be put in dry dock for the winter. Next Spring Commander Peary will start out on the last of the three expeditions to which he pledged himself. If he does not succeed on the third expedition he declares he will never enter the Arctic regions again.

The first step of the Roosevelt will be at Sydney, C. B., where she will take on supplies and fuel. Then she will steam to Cape Sheridan, Grant Land, where Commander Peary will proceed along on his journey into the frozen north. The goal for the Pole on this trip is the highest point that is possible to be reached and further progress is impossible.

While it was intended, to take a complete record of the sailing today that plan was abandoned, as there was not time to properly prepare for it. The additional expedition will be merger after it leaves Sydney.

WOOD'S COUSIN KILLS HIMSELF

WESTON, July 17.—Thomas L. Hunt, a farmer, and a cousin of Major-General Leonard Wood, was killed on a section which he had loaded for the purpose of shooting quail. He finally found his body on the door steps when they returned from a visit. The top of his head had been blown off. The medical examiner reported that the suicide was clearly accidental. Mr. Hunt was fifty years old and leaves a widow and three children.

It was upon his farm that a Miss Phelps, of Boston, a boarder, committed suicide by coming two weeks ago.

EX-SPEAKER VERY LOW.

DUBUQUE, Ia., July 17.—There is little change in the condition of Former Speaker D. B. Henderson, who is suffering from paresis. His condition is considered very grave by his physician.

GIRL TAKES POISON WHEN DESPONDENT

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., July 17.—Lillian J. Houlihan, daughter of John Houlihan, 21 Central avenue, Charlestown, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. She was nineteen years old. Despondency is the reason given.

Get My Book—if Sick

I'll send you a free Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach and Liver Book, telling you how to get well and stay well. I'll gladly send it to you, and Health Tokes free—which will enable me to treat you free for 10 days—if I am not sure to cure. Write Box 16, Racine, Wis.

DR. SHOOP

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Cost machines; write or call TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

RUBBER STAMPS.

WE MANUFACTURE all kinds of rubber stamps. UNION STAMP WORKS, 370 Washington st.

THE ORIGINAL

WILSON BROS.

Jewelers, moved across the street from our old store on the same side and next door to Bigelow, 35 Court St. Old customers tell our friends.

LEGAL NOTICES.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Committee on the English Sliding Scale of Dividends and Prices for Gas.

The Committee appointed under Chapter 112 of the Acts of the year 1905, to establish a sliding scale of dividends and prices for gas in the cities and towns of the Commonwealth, in the manner provided in said act, hereby gives notice that it will hold a public hearing in relation to the matters referred to it by said act, at the State House, in Room 428, on Wednesday, the 26th day of July, 1905, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all persons interested may appear and be heard.

Any person desiring to be heard at said hearing is required to give notice of the fact to the Committee, in writing, on or before the 25th day of July, 1905, and to state briefly the matters upon which he desires to be heard.

FORREST E. BARKER, Clerk.

SENATOR CLARK HAS IMPROVED

NEW YORK, July 17.—With his physician on board, Senator Clark's private car was attached to the Montreal express at the Grand Central station last night and started for Canada. The senator, who has been ill for some time, will go to his summer home in Quebec, Canada, to bring in his sport. Dr. Lambert, who is in charge of the case, says the senator has improved greatly since coming to this country and that he will be able to stand the journey without any danger.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE, consult us on law and divorce. Advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 614.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

RESTAURANT, corner of Boylston and Tremont sts., Boston; 2 floors; 75 x 250 feet; lease.

VARIETY STORE newly connected; can clear $25 a week; low rent; all and this store is offered for sale at a bargain; owner has other business. Apply 1 Bowdoin sq., Boston.

A GREAT SNAP—This is a chance seldom offered. The owner of this lodging house is obliged to sell on account of sickness; house is full; rooms rent 2 years ago; $1,000, and the price is only $600; cash or terms. Call at once. 1 Dover st., Boston. Don't answer this unless you mean business; to permanent, gentlemen lodgers. House is right in the heart of the city; 2 minutes' walk to Tremont st. Don't write; call at once. Don't delay; it will be too late. We will tend put this in the hands of a broker. DARBY & CO., 53 Tremont st.

BAKERY—This is a first class business proposition, and one that we can personally recommend, and one that will stand the most careful investigation; the present business consists of a large and profitable wholesale trade, and a small retail trade; the wholesale trade is worked entirely by automobile delivery wagons; 1 thousand and full particulars can be had at our office; this is an excellent chance for a man who wishes to get into business for himself; we can easily demonstrate that the business will clear from $40 to $50 per week over and above all expenses, including the wages of 2 bakers and four drivers. To a party with reference and $2,000 cash we will sell this business at a bargain. Call at once and get a part of the profits. DARBY & CO., 53 Tremont st.

FOR SALE—Boarding and lodging house; only one in town; 20 rooms; all rented; $1,000 cash or terms. Apply at once to owner, 1 Dover st., Boston.

A GOOD CHANCE—Owner going abroad; will sell his entire furniture, including pianos, at a sacrifice; 10 rooms; rent $30; 3 minutes from Scollay square. Call 9 to 12 a. m. 1 Dover st., Boston.

Money Poured In to Complete Fitting Out—Star Was Made Midst Cheers.

REAL ESTATE.

VILLAGE STORE AND FARM

for 8 acres, 40 years established, 25 miles from Boston; owner's business reason for selling; cannot compete sale; buyers' interest paid; appraised at many more dollars. 2 show windows, chairs, room above for sleep, stationery refrigerator, oil tank, counters, scales, cash drawer, pedestal, counters, shelving, etc., with good line of miscellaneous stock; also very small stock of groceries needed; 2 horses boarding; also 2-story colonial house, 10 rooms, bath, set tubs, hot and cold water, hard wood floors, large lot; barn 70 feet; price $2,200, on easy terms, will move in at once; owner lot, immediate street frontage; 2 fine shade trees; 2 miles; beautiful hills; fitted with cottages, short distance; grand location; fine village; good boarding and lodging house; near library, etc.; price only $2,800, will modify low price; easy terms. Apply to CHAPIN & PARK AGENCY, Herald bldg., Boston.

Poultry Farm at Great Bargain.

9 MINUTES' walk from P. O., 10 miles from Boston; 20 acres level free land, cuts hay for pr. horses and 2 cows, 50 choice fruit trees, the grapes and berries; first-class house of 7 rooms, 50 feet long, with piazza; modern barn with cellar, part of house 30 feet long, with grain and poultry cellar rooms, connected by shed; also poultry house 70 feet; price $2,200, on easy terms, with 3 incubators (1,000 eggs and 2,000 Number); one of the best locations in Middlesex county; horses, wagons and harness, 2 cows, 1 steer, 1 calf, 1 sow, 1 boar, 1 colt, 1 heifer, 1 Jersey heifer, 1 Jersey bull, 1 Jersey cow; 8-ft. trap; to Queen Anne corner via Hingham and Cohasset. Apply to owner, 1 Dover st., Boston.

$1,000 UNRESTRICTED home lots on the top of Spring Hill in fast developing Everett; 5 to 10 minutes' walk to cars and boat; no better location; such values are unheard of; no assessment; cash or terms; this is your last call to get a good location. Apply to farm quarry at a small profit each of the best bargains in the market; also several electric stores, schools and church; the reason, W. J. FAUL, 514 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

BARGAINS—Modern 10-room 3-fam. house, 2 minutes to Columbia road; 6 to 10-inch stairs, shades, screens, baths, ranges, 2 furnaces; rented $40 per month; $2,000. W. J. FAUL, 514 Bowdoin st., Dor.

TO RENT—High class farm for August and September, or longer if desired; beautiful residence, artistically furnished and containing modern conveniences, nice lawn and tennis court; large stable with use of horse and carriage and two cows; all modern improvements, short drive from station, 1 hour from Boston; rent reasonable to right party; references required. Apply to parties this week or address Summer home, H. E. HOLBROOK, Stoughton, Mass.

MIDDLEBORO—Village farm, 34 acres, with 10-room house, large stable with sheds, shop and chicken house; shop 20x40, with shafting and 8 horsepower water motor; good pond and dam; good fruit, good orchard, everything in A1 condition; price only $2,500. GEO. G. WARD & CO., 370 Tremont st.

TIMBER LAND, large and small parcels, in New England and the Provinces; send for special list. E. G. BRADSTREET, 166 Tremont st.

CITY HOME

IN BUSTLING CITY, short ride from Boston, situated on high ground in best residential section of town, built 30 years ago, 3-story, front door in center, hall and stairway on one side; has gas, bath, hot and cold water, hardwood floors, dining room and kitchen large but not too large to be cosy in the wealthiest and most respectable citizen; will sell cheap; owner has no use for it. Call and see agent; price for $6,200. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

INCOME $3,400, PRICE $40,000

BOSTON BRICK PROPERTY, 15 suites and stores, 3 stories and basement; lease; rent, $3,400; cash, $5,000; 5 per cent; this is the right kind of property for a small investor; sun rent all day long from testament. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 283 Washington st.

WEST CANTON ST.—Private house, free 5th year; assessed $8,000. Make offer to E. ROSHAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont bldg., Boston.

SOUTH BOSTON—Desirable 14-room dwelling and store, land enough for shelter house; lot with the property, price low, easy terms. A. ROSHAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont bldg., Boston.

ROXBURY—Corner, 3-story brick, store and 2 tenements, rent low for quick sale; located well and in good repair; price $5,500. A. ROSHAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont bldg.

RUSH & CO.

1,752 DORCHESTER AV. ASHMONT, $1,000 BUYS beautiful single house, worth $4,500; 6 rooms, modern; large reception hall; all improvements, street restricted to one-family houses, excellent location; a genuine bargain.

DESIRABLE 2-apartment house, Saxton pl., Roxbury Hill district, 10 rooms, in splendid condition; rented for $5,200; owner needs funds at once; will sell for $4,250. RUSH & CO., 1,752 Dorchester av.

2-FAMILY HOUSE—$2,750.

EVERETT—11 rooms, 2 baths, hot and cold water, connected; 2 tenements down; all modern; close to cars and stores; $250 down. C. E. JENKINS, 1444 Broadway, Everett; 1,004 Old South bldg., Boston.

EVERETT.

26-28 WAKEFIELD AV., 11 rooms and 2 baths for 2 families, entirely separate, sold to settle estate; price $2,300; part cash. C. E. JENKINS, 1,004 Old South bldg., Boston; 444 Broadway, Everett.

REVERE BEACH—3-family house, 5 rooms, sewered, modern; 5 minutes' walk to cars, 10 minutes' electric and steam; take $250 down; rent $30; as near as new; a bargain. Top floor.

REVERE BEACH—2-family, 12-room, new house; all improvements; 5 minutes' walk to electric and steam cars; $500 cash, easy terms; rent $30; a bargain.

Assessed $2,000. Worth $4,000.

PRICE $1,100.

JAMAICA PLAIN—4 lots, back row; parkway; big price; easy terms. C. E. JENKINS, 1,004 Old South bldg., Boston.

FOR EXCHANGE.

DORCHESTER—Modern house, rents $1.00 per week; price $10,000, will exchange for house in Roxbury; will pay cash difference. Apply to C. E. JENKINS, room 1004, 161 South bldg.

BARNSTABLE.

$15 BUYS 5-room cottage and dry land within 5 minutes walk of Barnstable depot; 5 minutes walk of Barnstable depot; will be guaranteed; $1.00 down and $1.00 per week. W. H. CLARKE, 50 State st.

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME.

Two-family house in Dorchester Square; will sell at sacrifice; 14 rooms, 2 baths, well rented; large lot; $6,500; $2,000 cash. W. H. CLARKE, 50 State st. Boston American.

BUSINESS CHANCE.

FOR SALE—ONE-HALF INTEREST IN PAPER IN BOARD OF TRADE CITY; ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT.

FOR SALE—Grocery business, 12 rooms, 2 tenements; rent $20; price $1,000; will invoice about $600; reason for selling, ill health of owner. Apply to 1 Dover st., Boston.

BEACON HILL INVESTMENT—4 suites and stores, 3 stories and basement; lease; rent, $3,400; cash, $5,000; 5 per cent; this is the right kind of property for a small investor; sun rent all day long from testament. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 283 Washington st.

FOR SALE—Farm of 50 acres, 2 miles from station in Vermont; 100 acres, only 1½ miles to station and 2 miles to village; 2 houses, 2 barns; will be sold for 12 head stock; can do work in connection with farm;

THOROUGHBREDS RACE AT NARRAGANSETT TO-DAY

CARTOONIST TAD'S TIPS TO PROSPECTIVE PATRONS OF THE RUNNING RACES AT NARRAGANSETT PARK

DON'T START OUT WITH THE IDEA OF TRIMMING THE LITERARY MEN
DON'T GET A NICE RIDE TIP
J.S.A.G.L.M. MCDONALD SAYS HES THE TAFFY
I'LL JUST HEDGE NOW
TAKE IT FROM ME
AND THEN SWITCH IT
AND THEN GET MAD AND LOSE THE WHOLE ROLL
HOCKIE
OF COURSE
AND DON'T GO HOME AND SQUEAL

GOOD FIELD TO START IN THE RHODE ISLAND

PROBABLE WINNERS TO-DAY.

FIRST RACE—Shrine, 1; Phoebus, 2; Diamond Flush, 3.
SECOND RACE—Woodshade, 1; Supreme Court, 2; Elliott, 3.
THIRD RACE—Sunglow, 1; Ambitious, 2; Tangier, 3.
FOURTH RACE—Spring, 1; Bragg, 2; Claude, 3.
FIFTH RACE—Miss Point, 1; Sufficiency, 2; Barberloot, 3.

MORNING TELEGRAPH SELECTIONS.

FIRST RACE—Shrine, Phoebus, Diamond Flush.
SECOND RACE—Bronze Wing, Supreme Court, Woodshade.
THIRD RACE—Tangier, Sunglow, Programme.
FOURTH RACE—Flinders, Lord Badge, Bragg.
FIFTH RACE—Miss Point, Sufficiency, Rust.

SPECIAL TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

NARRAGANSETT PARK, July 17.—Five very interesting races are carded to-day, and the events have all filled well enough to satisfy thoroughly those who have been instrumental in bringing about the meeting. The Rhode Island Handicap has a field that would grace any track, and if all which are entered start it should be a battle royal from start to finish. There is a lot of speed in the race, for both Toscan and Spring can be depended upon to keep the pace hot.

The stretch runners are well represented by Claude, a giant at this distance, but he will have his work cut out to make up the ground he is sure to lose at the beginning. Bragg is one which is sure to give a good account of himself on a fast track, and of the balance Flinders and Tommy Waddell are most to be feared.

The three best bets appear to be Shrine, Sunglow and Spring.

Shrine has a world of speed, and should lead all the way in the opening event.

Woodshade may land the second, but she will find Supreme Court and Elliott troublesome.

Sunglow has only Ambitious to beat in the third, and this he should do with the pull in the weights that he has.

Spring, Bragg and Claude will probably be the order in the handicap, unless it should rain, and then Stroller will have to be reckoned with.

For the last race, Miss Point should come home all alone, followed at intervals by Sufficiency and Barberloot.

The gentlemen who were sent to Narragansett Park to get the session in working order found a great amount of detail calling for attention, but the right sort of work rightly directed has worked wonders, and everything is now ready for the hoisting of the flags.

Since the meeting was first talked of many bright predictions have been made as to the success that would attend this revival of the sport of thoroughbreds in New England, but none of the many pictures drawn seem to have reached the present indications.

The stables at the track are filled to overflowing with a grade of horses that assures contests of sterling merit. What is more, they have been brought there to be raced, and they will be seen day after day measuring strides for purses liberal enough to justify the support that the horsemen are giving the meeting.

NARRAGANSETT HANDICAPS.

The following handicaps of to-day's races at Narragansett Park were made for the BOSTON AMERICAN by one of the most skilful handicappers on the American turf. He has been following the races at New York for fifteen years, and is thoroughly familiar with the form of every horse entered to-day. These handicaps will appear every racing day throughout the meeting, but will be printed only in the "Afternoon" and "Latest Afternoon" editions of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

(Handicapped for a fast track.)

FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and up; about six furlongs.

Name.	Weight.	Handicap.
Shrine	101	100
Phoebus	100	99
Diamond Flush	97	97
Flinders	107	96
Little Woods	109	94
Bonnie Boy	109	94
Others do not figure.		

SECOND RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and up; one mile and forty yards.

Name.	Weight.	Handicap.
Woodshade	96	100
Supreme Court	91	99
Elliott	110	98
Yorkshire Lad	92	97
Gold Finch	96	96
Orrmus	103	96
Bronze Wing	106	94
Mountwinger	109	94
Arsenal	109	90
Others do not figure.		

THIRD RACE—Selling; two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Name.	Weight.	Handicap.
Sunglow	97	100
Ambitious	104	99
Tangier	107	97
Programme	97	97
Tracer	97	97
Pepper Pod	99	90
Others have shown nothing.		

FOURTH RACE—Rhode Island Handicap; three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth.

Name.	Weight.	Handicap.
Spring	115	100
Bragg	105	99
Claude	126	98
Flinders	96	96
Toscan	116	96
Workman	102	94
Tommy Waddell	103	94
Ourmus	115	92
Lord Badge	98	90
Ostrich	104	90
Others do not figure.		

FIFTH RACE—Maiden; two-year-olds; five furlongs.

Name.	Weight.	Handicap.
Miss Point	107	105
Sufficiency	107	94
Barberloot	110	93
Rust	107	91
Miss Gild	102	87
Others have shown nothing.		

BILL DINNEEN BOOKED FOR TODAY'S CONTEST

Special to the Boston American.

ST. LOUIS, July 17.—St. Louis and Boston are playing this afternoon, the game scheduled for Tuesday having been brought forward in order to enable Boston to play a postponed game at Chicago. The Americans felt in good humor over their two victories and most of them were out at the Summer gardens last evening, or took a trip to Creve Coeur Lake in order to get away from the heat of the downtown district.

The temperature stood at the baiting point all yesterday, and the game was played under conditions which gave promise of a hot one before it was ended. It is one of such kinds of weather to suit Cy Young, and the veteran pitched a brilliant game as a result.

The trip at night gave the boys a chance to cool off after the heat of the afternoon and keep away out of the question until midnight, anyway, owing to the heat.

Bill Dinneen is carded to pitch for the Bostons to-day, while Petty may work for the locals.

Taylor Gets Revenged.

President Taylor sat in the back row of the grandstand yesterday afternoon during the game and rubbed it in on President Hedges.

When Boston lost the opening game Hedges had a lot of fun with Taylor, and the latter were a face a yard long.

Taylor began to revive after his team won the second game, and yesterday he was in good humor once more.

Secretary Carl Green is also happy, since Boston started to win. Green thinks there is nothing to it, and he has a laugh coming when anyone tries to tell him that Boston got the worst of it in trading Stone for Barkett. Green says that Barkett has found his hit his gait, and from now until the end of the season he predicts Jesse will make a great record for himself. He thinks Stone is going as fast as he ever will and that Barkett will outplay him on the season at every point.

Young Still a Favorite.

Cy Young is still a warm favorite in St. Louis, and he was given a lot of applause for his work yesterday afternoon. When Cy fanned seven of the Brownies in the first three innings it looked as though he would shatter the strikeout record, and, despite the fact that he was pitching against the home team, many of the fans were pulling for him. Had Young been pitching he would have broken the season's record for major leagues beyond a doubt, but he had a chance to take it easy after the fifth inning, and allowed his fielders to get busy.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Cleveland	50	27	.649
Chicago	48	31	.608
Philadelphia	45	32	.584
New York	43	33	.566
St. Louis	37	39	.487
Boston	34	43	.442
Washington	27	51	.346

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	49	24	.671
New York	46	27	.630
Chicago	44	28	.611
Philadelphia	41	32	.562
Cleveland	36	37	.493
St. Louis	34	38	.472
Washington	14	57	.197

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at New York.
New York at Cleveland.
Washington at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Detroit.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At St. Louis: Boston 5, St. Louis 2.
At Chicago: Washington 7, Chicago 1.

"SEL" LEADS THE CHAMPS

Al Selbach leads the regulars of the Boston Americans in batting with .354, though Freeman has increased his average to away ahead of the other pitchers. Parent, Stahl and Collins are closely bunched around the .300 mark. Stahl has yet to make an error in the field.

Seaver, Batty and Dolan lead the Nationals in batting. Delehanty has raised his average from .290 to .325.

REPORT DENIED BY HERRMANN

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.—After a delightful sail under well nigh perfect conditions of wind and weather, the yachts of the Boston Yacht Club squadron arrived from Gloucester and anchored in the snug haven of Little Harbor, with the rain falling heavily, but the yachtsmen enjoying themselves at the big hotel above the harbor.

The sloop Shiyessa, owned by Alfred Douglas, was the first boat to reach here, closely followed by the Elaine and Golden Rod.

The balance of the fleet was well strung out, all finished within two hours of the leaders.

SHIYESSA WAS THE FIRST IN

DR. SOLOMON

Dr. James M. Solomon, a specialist for 25 years in Boston, whose advertisement appears elsewhere in this paper, promises them without cutting of the use of the knife.

FREE ADVICE

I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable I will tell you so and will charge you according to your means and your ailment.

I Furnish My Patients With Medicines

I cure by my absorption method cancers and tumors, also all private diseases. After-effects of mercurials cases. If I cannot cure you I will tell you so.

If you cannot call, write.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON
2A BEACON ST. Office hours 10 a. m. to 9 p. m., Saturdays until 9.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
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Daily only:	
One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
Sunday only:	
One year	2.00
Six months	1.00
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	5.00
Six months	2.50
One month	.45

SANDY FERGUSON EXPECTS TO PUT AWAY JACK JOHNSON

Few ring battles of the importance of the Ferguson-Johnson affair have taken place in the East and the result of the meeting of the heavyweights on Tuesday night at the Douglas A. C. will make a candidate to meet Champion Jeffries for the stellar title of the world.

Local interest for the heated season was never so much aroused over a contest, as it is known that Ferguson has a chance to make himself famous, and the fans are perfectly aware that Johnson in the ring that they will witness one of the most scientific contests that could take place on the boards.

What has boomed Ferguson's stock so high is the constant training that he has done in the past few weeks under the worst weather conditions, and it is the first time that he has been properly prepared for a big fight.

Jack Johnson is the most formidable colored fighter in the ring to-day in his class, and many think that he is Jeffries's real rival, more so than Marvin Hart, who got a questionable decision over the colored man, and there are many who think that Ferguson, too, is to be considered before Hart, and the match to-morrow night will decide a lot of discussion as to the future determination of the lookout candidate to meet Jeffries.

The distance of fifteen rounds is sufficient to judge correctly the merits of the two men, and, according to statements coming from Ferguson's training camp, he expects to win within the limit. If he can score a win at short notice his stand ing will jump accordingly, but it will be surprising if Johnson should go under, as he has fought so many long battles and possessed the full distance.

Another bout that is creating some interest in sporting circles is that between Jimmy Britt and Kid Sullivan at San Francisco Friday night. By many this match is regarded as an easy money effort for Britt, and he is already a 2 to 1 favorite. While Sullivan is not nearly so clever as Britt, still the Washington lad is a hard hitter and boxes something after the style of Battling Nelson. Against a fast and clever boxer like Britt the sports are of the opinion that his chances of getting the award are rather slim. He will, however, give Britt a good fight, and the betting is even that Sullivan will not be knocked out.

The Rhode Island Club will hold a bout Friday night that will be a "hummer." The principals will be Jimmy Briggs of Chelsea and Kid Coffey of New York. The latter is a tough proposition, and is rated one of the cleverest in his class. That Briggs has a wholesome respect for Coffey since their meeting at Manchester is shown by the way the Chelsea boxer has been training for the bout. Their bout in Manchester was the hottest that had been held in that section for many days. It was declared a draw, but when they left the ring both showed that they had been engaged in a rugged contest. There will be two preliminaries that are sure to be enjoyed by the members.

Principal Bouts Carded This Week

TO-NIGHT.

Al Delmont vs. Eddie Jansen, Woonsocket.

Tommy Murphy vs. Tom Bender, Philadelphia.

Buddy Ryan vs. George Petersen, Colma, Cal.

TUESDAY.

Sandy Ferguson vs. Jack Johnson, Kid Carter vs. Benny Kane, and Billy Glover vs. John Sullivan, Douglas A. C.

WEDNESDAY.

Mike (Twin) Sullivan vs. Beth McLeod, St. John.

FRIDAY.

Jimmy Briggs vs. Kid Coffey, Rhode Island A. C.

Jimmy Britt vs. Kid Sullivan, San Francisco.

SATURDAY.

Jack McAuliffe vs. Jem Carney at Leyton, Eng.

"YOUNG CY" MAY FACE CARDINALS

With one down for the Cardinals, the Tennesyites will take up the fight again this afternoon and endeavor to make up for the bad opening of the series.

If the teams continue to swat the horsehide as they did at the start of the game will be an elaborate display of batting feasts that will be very acceptable to the fans.

As usual, the Mound City lads prove very troublesome to the Pirate team, and they have a lot of come back that makes them an unenviable quality while they are under fire.

Jimmy Burke is a pretty good leader, who keeps close to his men and their work, and he is quick to see any weakness.

It's a rare chance for Tenney's team to get out and stay out of the cellar, and as some harder game is coming along later in the week which will be stiffer than the Cardinals.

The Cardinals will furnish the entertainment for the first few weeks, when Selee's Colts come on to end it up, and the lakeside team is playing some just at present.

With Tom Needham back in his old place to help Pat Moran out behind the bat, the team will be better off, as Moran has a big job catching all the games.

To get moving the right way at the beginning of the week it is likely that little Cy Young will go on the stump, which makes the prospects good, as he ought to kill any heavy hitting.

Perhaps Burke will spring his star, Theilman, who has pitched some great games this season, and will make it interesting for the home department. With the change of weather the team will act accordingly and get waxing in better form with the pitching squad going in any kind of shape.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	56	22	.718
Pittsburg	46	31	.613
Philadelphia	47	31	.603
Chicago	44	34	.573
Cincinnati	41	38	.519
St. Louis	39	50	.438
BOSTON	24	55	.303
Brooklyn	23	56	.295

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	56	27	.633
Chicago	49	29	.628
Cincinnati	42	30	.583
Pittsburg	40	31	.563
St. Louis	38	35	.521
BOSTON	38	48	.396
Brooklyn	29	50	.367
Philadelphia	17	54	.239

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

St. Louis at Boston.
Pittsburg at New York.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.

CLARKSON IN GREAT FORM

BUFFALO, July 17.—Walter Clarkson gave a remarkable exhibition of pitching against the Buffalo team. The ex-Harvard pitcher allowed Buffalo but three hits, two of which were scratches, and he struck out fourteen men. The Bisons were like babies in his hands, and but it not been for a base on balls the locals would never have scored a run.

The thing that goes the farthest
To make this life worth while,
And costs the least, and does the most,
Is just a little "Smile"

—OF—

P.B. Ale

METEOR, 4-1 —WON DON DIEGO, 5-1—WON

Aid again T. "uncovered two more winning thoroughbreds yesterday. While "Meteor" and "Don Diego" were not favorites, it certainly shows that I know my horses, and not, luckily, string along with me and get the money. Any way, I am glad to say I have had my grand success, send me your order immediately, as to be with me this week. Don't let me the last ones I will serve right off the middle this week.

Thurs. OPTICIAN, 7-1.....Won
Thurs. DEVOUT, 12-1.....Third
Fri. OUT OF REACH, 7-1..Won
Fri. ANDREA, 4-1.....Won

ALL THIS WEEK

Turf followers can rely on receiving of old fashioned hog tallings—as will be attempted by several sick tipsters, that the money public will not have a line on; in fact, I am positive that this will be the banner week of all, even better than my previous record, if that is any criterion.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

My terms are $5 daily; $25 for two days. Immediately upon receipt of your subscription I will forward you a private telegraphic cipher code, positively the only one in operation sent out except in eight cases.

"DICK" MELVILLE,
Gravesend, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF LOVE

By DOROTHY DIX

FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	FOURTH
Thou shalt have no other love but me.	Trust me all in all, or not at all.	Thou shall not dull me with satiety.	Wound me not with cruel words.

By Dorothy Dix

The Fourth Commandment of love is this:

"WOUND ME NOT WITH CRUEL WORDS"

WOULD you be loved? Speak only gentle and pleasing things to the one whose affection you would gain and keep.

Would you love?—Alas! none of us can defend our hearts from speeches that stab them to the core.

It is a little curious that the tongue, that is the chief instrument in winning love, is the thing that oftenest slays it. This fact is always a bewildering grief and surprise because it is as if the sword that had fought for Cupid was suddenly and traitorously turned against him.

The time that we discover that the line that have dropped honey can also drop gall is in what is known as a lovers' quarrel, and what is popularly supposed to add zest and flavor to courtship. Women, who, despite their need to know, are not over wise in matters of the affections, hold to this view of the matter, and instead of avoiding lovers' quarrels they provoke them.

The bitter-sweet pain of misunderstanding, the excitement of criminations and recriminations, and the tearful joy of kissing and making up all appeal to woman's emotional nature, and she cannot see but what the patched-up faith is just as good as that which had never been strained and broken.

In this she is mistaken.

Love that has been tainted with doubt, love that has been bruised with hard words, love that has had to forgive or be forgiven, is never quite the same again. The wound will heal, but the scar remains, and the first lovers' quarrel rises from love a glamour and a radiance that nothing can give back to it.

The second wound that the tongue deals love is given by those misguided people who believe that the inner consciousness of affection gives one a right to tell any other person home there are men and women foolish cruelties and peculiarities that might be truths.

Never was a more fatal error than this.

Criticism, we may be able to stand ful," says the Good Book. "Save me from strangers, for whose opinion we wounds of a friend." They are who much that he felt that it was his duty do not greatly care, but every word of fatal to love, and there is no surer and to tell her of her faults, in order that dispraise from those we love and in quickest way to make sure they do not whose eyes we would shine, is like a acid drop of acid that burns to the bone, out of the sunshine that we bask in.

Yet, knowing this of themselves, tell each other of their little illogical

Copyright, 1905, *in the U. S. A., by W. R. Hearst.*

THIS pretty costume is of light blue gauze, embroidered in silk, old Alencon style. The fichu is of white lace hemmed with black velvet ribbons and bows. The skirt is also hemmed with velvet bows in sets of three.

NEWEST PARIS FASHIONS FROM EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS

The Tongue, which is the chief instrument of winning love, is the thing that oftenest slays it.

DRINKS ON HOT DAYS

Refreshing Beverages May Be Made in Your Kitchen

These Recipes Are All for Healthful and Cool Drinks

LEMON WINE

Boil one quart of water with one-half pound of loaf sugar until the sugar is dissolved. Then add one-half ounce of citric acid. When cold stir in ten drops of essence of lemon or juice of one lemon and nine drops of spirits of wine. Strain and bottle.

RASPBERRY WATER

One pint of raspberries, one pint water, the juice of two lemons. Mash the raspberries, add the lemon juice. Boil some sugar with a little water to a syrup, add sufficient to well sweeten the raspberries and the result will be a cool, refreshing drink for hot weather.

RASPBERRY SYRUP

Put into a preserving pan one pound of ripe raspberries, three pounds of loaf sugar, and one and one-half pints of water. Set in a clear fire and boil for twenty minutes. Strain through a fine muslin bag and allow to cool; bottle and set aside in a cool place. When required for use mix it in glasses with cold water and a lump of ice. This makes a very inspiring and healthful drink for hot weather. Strawberries, black and red currants can be made into syrup prepared in the same way.

ORANGEADE

Half a pound sugar, two pints water, four orange rinds, and the juice of six lemons. Make a syrup by boiling the sugar in half a pint of water. Pare four oranges very thing; put the rinds in a jug, and pour on them the boiling syrup. Let it stand until cold, then add the juice of six lemons and the water, and strain.

RHUBARB WATER

Wipe a big stick of rhubarb and cut it into thin pieces; put these into a jug with a thin piece of lemon rind and pour over it a quart of boiling water. Add sugar to taste when cool, but not cold. Keep it well covered until cool enough to drink. It is a delicious beverage.

HOME-MADE GINGER BEER

Put the rind and juice of two lemons in a large earthenware pan with one ounce of sugar, which must be well bruised, so as to extract all the flavor. Add one ounce of cream of tartar and three pounds of loaf sugar. Pour on them three gallons of boiling water, and when this is nearly cold put in two large tablespoonfuls of bruised ginger, two ounces of compressed yeast. The latter must be ground in a little bath with two teaspoonfuls of castor sugar and worked with a wooden spoon until fluid; then added. Stir all well, cover and let it stand in a warm place until the next day. Then skim off the yeast and bottle at once, taking care to leave the sediment behind. Cork tightly, and in four days it will be ready for use.

LEMON SQUASH

For this half fill a large tumbler with small pieces of ice, add to it the juice of a lemon and two small teaspoonfuls of castor sugar. Then fill the glass with soda water and mix all together and serve. A strawberry or a slice of lemon can be put in to float on the top.

CREAM OF FRUIT

One tablespoonful of the juice of any fruit—strawberry, raspberry, etc.—one tablespoonful of cream, soda water. Put the juice and cream into a large tumbler and fill it up with soda water. This is delicious with a piece of ice in it. Bottled fruit syrups can be used instead of fresh fruit juices.

INDIAN SYRUP

Three pounds loaf sugar, the rinds and juice of two lemons, 1½ ounces citric acid and one quart of boiling water. Peel the lemons very thinly and put the rind in the water to boil. Add the sugar and acid and stir until melted, then add the lemon juice and strain. Use a small quantity to a tumblerful or more.

BARLEY WATER

Wash a tablespoonful, or, if required, double the quantity, of pearl barley in cold water; then pour off the water and add to the barley two or three lumps of sugar, the rind of one lemon, and the juice of half a lemon; pour over the whole a pint of boiling water, and let it stand for one or two hours on the hob of the stove to keep warm; then strain the mixture and let it cool.

BOSTON CREAM

Take three quarts of water, one and one-half pounds of white sugar, two ounces tartaric acid, the whites of two small eggs, and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of lemon essence. Boil the water and allow it to get cold, then stir in all the other ingredients, beating the two whites of eggs (lightly first), stir well, and bottle. When using, put into a tumbler about half a saltspoonful of carbonate of soda, and mix with half a tumbler of water; pour in a glassful of the cream, when a froth rises to the top immediately and makes a delicious drink like lemonade.

Beatrice Fairfax

Anything Worth Doing at All Is Worth Doing Well

By Beatrice Fairfax

IF you are going to do a thing at all, you might just as well take a little extra trouble and do it well.

It is often a great nuisance to do it well, because it is so fatally easy to slur our work and think we'll do better next time.

The only way to do is to put everything else out of your mind for the time being and pretend that the work you have undertaken is the only work on earth.

Concentrate your entire attention on it and forget the dozen other things you would rather do.

If you have work to do in the morning, don't spoil it by thinking all the time of the fun you are going to have in the afternoon.

Mind and hands must work in unison if you wish to turn out good work.

Take just as much pains with the least of your undertakings as with the greatest.

Your work may be dish washing, or it may be keeping books.

In either case, it is worth doing to the best of your ability.

Some people have the knack of slurring over a piece of work and giving it the appearance of being well done, when, in reality, it does not bear inspection.

This plan does very well for a few times, but it is invariably detected sooner or later.

Don't grumble if you are not given big things to do.

You just keep right on doing your duty in the little things, and by and by you'll find that the big things will come soon enough.

There are plenty of heroes and heroines that the world never hears about.

But they are there, just the same, doing their duty nobly and well.

Don't imagine for a moment that the famous women you read about jumped into fame without having to work for it, nor that the great financiers, such as Rockefeller, Ryan, etc., saved dollars before they saved cents.

It is through paying attention to little things that they stand where they do today.

Don't stop your work for every little perception that comes along. Work fully and then you will have more time to play, and, added to that, the knowledge that you have earned your time.

Advice and Aid to Those in Trouble

By Rev. Albert E. George

UNDER this head, the Rev. Mr. George will gladly advise all who appeal to him in any manner of trouble, claim. All letters will be answered as promptly as possible, and will be treated in absolute confidence. Write him if you are in need of aid to solving any of the little difficulties, domestic, marital or legal.

EDITOR TROUBLE COLUMN:

I am a young bride twenty-two years old. I have been married but three months, and my husband seems to be getting disgusted with married life and is away from home nearly every night. He is good to me in many ways and gives me all the necessities of life, but he is deaf to my pleadings to remain at home nights.

I try to make him contented with home life. When he comes home at night I get him a good dinner and have his slippers and smoking jacket ready for him. I have a box of his best cigars on the table ready for him, and beside his chair I have the evening papers, but he hastens off—somewhere I do not know. Won't you please give me advice in this matter and tell what I can do to induce my young husband to remain home at nights.

Huntington avenue. W. J. E.

YOU are certainly a good wife. You are on the right track to keep your husband's affection. Do not give him the impression you are suspicious of him. Keep up with the good dinners and good times. Keep adding to his comfort in small ways. He will see after a time your thoughtfulness.

If he hastens to go somewhere every evening, and leave you alone to guess where he is gone, do not change in your attentions towards him. Try to make some arrangements with him, whereby you may go out some evening together.

Make some suggestions about a place where you would like to go. Be not firmly object to his going out evenings, but make it possible for him to take you.

When once out with him, make him feel in every way that you are happy in his company and contribute toward his enjoyment.

He will repeat this after a time, because he will see that you are really a good wife, and know how to have a good time.

Young married people should make it a point to go out together more frequently in the evening. If you plan for this when your husband comes home after that good dinner, you are gradually getting him into another habit.

SCARLET LIES By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER CXXVIII—Continued

"DON, I'm so sorry!" exclaimed young Nell. "Of course you must be tired, Miss Armstrong. You've been working all day. You haven't stopped once. What a brute I am to forget that you aren't a ghoul! Come, wouldn't you like to sit down?"

"No, no," she answered quickly; "let us go on. I love dancing, and this waltz they are playing is one of my favorites."

As a matter of fact, she felt just then that if she did not go on dancing she would probably collapse. She must dance—and still dance, at all costs.

"I'm so sorry I'm so dull," she apologized.

"Nonsense!" laughed Nell. "It is I who am your entertainment. There, now, don't trouble to talk. I'll do all that. You waltz divinely."

"I love it," she said. "I should like to go on forever."

"With me?" he laughed.

"With Anybody,"

she answered, a little bitterly. "It wouldn't matter."

"I'm afraid old Dick would have something to say in the matter," retorted Nell.

She frowned. Somehow or other the mention of Dick Meanie's name just now annoyed her. She resented all these constant references to Dick. After all, what was Dick Meanie, or any other suitor, to her? She felt an almost irresistible inclination to stop and tell young Nell exactly what she thought.

She felt that she almost actually disliked Dick Meanies; but that was, of course, not true.

"Tallo," whispered Nell, "is that the mysterious monk your mother was so troubled about?"

"I suppose so," said Mary, glancing up as they swept past a sombre, cowled Franciscan.

"A ghostly idea to come like that, isn't it?" said Nell. "He might, at any rate, have carried a little more picturesque habit of the black and white order. Dominican or Carmelite of the Trappists. By the way, that would have been rather appropriate, wouldn't it? He's a silent and moody sort of fellow, whoever he is. He has been standing there like that for the past ten minutes or more. A regular memento mori, isn't he?"

"I think I ought to go and get him some partners," said Mary. "Poor man! perhaps he doesn't know anyone."

"What an one could know him," laughed Nell. "His bare mask is a complete disguise. I wonder who he is?"

"Shall I go and ask him?" said Mary.

"No, no," she said, quickly, answered Nell, who was afraid of losing his beautiful partner.

Again they glided by the gloomy monk, and for a moment Mary caught a glimpse of his eyes, shining brightly from behind the cowl, and a sudden chill ran through her veins. It was only the lightning impression of the moment, but there was something in the strange man's eyes which frightened her. They reminded her of some body, of something, most poignantly and vividly, and yet for the life of her she could not recall the memory.

Cleopatra and the Monk.

Looking over her partner's shoulder, Mary saw that the Franciscan friar was speaking to Judith Mort, who had come in a resplendent costume as Cleopatra.

"I'm glad," said Mary. "Perhaps Judith will cheer him up."

"If she doesn't," replied Nell, "I'm sure no one will. She's in great form to-night. What do you think of her costume?"

"Wonderful!" said Mary. "And isn't she beautiful?"

The man nodded grimly.

"Cleopatra," he said, "rather suits her. But no one can hold a candle to you."

Mary laughed.

"You're trying to flirt, Mr. Nell," she said; "but I'm not going to let you."

The waltz stopped with a crash.

"I'm engaged for No. 4, 6 and 10. Don't forget," said Nell.

"I shan't forget," laughed Mary; "but I shall forgive you if you do. I'm very much afraid I'm quite in harmony with all this. Thanks, so much! I must leave you now. Judith Mort wants me."

CHAPTER CXXIX.

The Skeleton at the Feast.

"MARY, my dear," said Judith Mort, about half an hour later, plucking at Mary Arnold's sleeve, "have you a dance to spare."

"Not one, dear. Why?"

"Because there's a man here who's awfully anxious to dance with you."

"Who is it?" asked Mary.

"He's here as a monk."

"Oh, yes, I've spoken with him just now."

"I've been with him nearly the whole evening. He's a most interesting person."

"Who is his name?"

"Talbot."

"An Englishman, then?"

"Oh, yes. He doesn't seem to know many people."

"Talbot!" mused Mary. "I don't seem to remember the name. What is he?"

"A mesmerist," answered Judith. "I've been spending the best part of the last half hour in trying to find out. He's most irritatingly mysterious; and—well, my dear, he's an awful flirt. Come, my child, cut somebody's dance and take pity on him. I want to get the gods of Egypt that I'd make you. He's really most interesting, and knows quite a lot of people I know.

Come Along!

"Let me keep my word to the melancholy friar. There he is over there by the corner, looking like a dead Capuchin propped up against the wall. You know that dreadful phrase in Rossetti:

"'I don't know,' said Mary carelessly, 'I'll take no one's word. No, Nell's the word mind. I've given him too many as it is.'

"Mary, you're carrying on a flirtation with that unfortunate young man, my dear," I think. I shall have to tell your mother," said Judith, with an air of gaiety, could not wholly keep out the note of malice in her voice as she gave the queer answer about her full, red lips.

"For goodness sake," exclaimed Mary in tones of exasperation, "don't mention Captain Meanies's name to me again like even ing, or I shall go mad!"

"My dear, what ever is the matter?"

"Oh, I don't know, only every one I have spoken to has seen fit for some incomprehensible reason to talk of Dick. Dick would like this, Dick would like that, or he wouldn't. Don't you wish Dick were here? What would Dick say? What would Dick do? Bah! I'm tired of it. It's nothing but Dick, Dick, Dick! Good gracious Judith, one would think poor Dick was the only being in the world."

"Well, my dear, Mary," sneered Judith, "I suppose Dick is the only being in your world."

"Nonsense."

"Well, he ought to be."

"Pooh, he isn't," she answered, quite angrily. "So there! Come, take me to your monk!"

I Feel Quite Desperate."

"If you were to ask for my candid opinion," said Judith Mort, "I should say you were in a very bad temper."

"So I am," said Mary irritably; "I'll go and vent it on the poor friar."

The two women threaded their way through the crowd to where the cowled monk stood leaning against the wall on the other side of the ball room.

"Behold, Sir Monk!" exclaimed Judith dramatically. "You will have to explain" my word."

The monk bowed. Again Mary caught a glimpse of those eyes, and started. Again she experienced that strange sensation of having seen them before.

"I feel as if we surmured faintly. "I can't very well introduce your hostess, Sir Monk," said Judith. "Besides, the traditions of the ball masque must be observed. The holy friar and the coquettish pierrette make a charming pair. As revers, nevertheless I am engaged to the mailed sir Crusader over there for the dance. It's a cake walk. Fancy Cleopatra and Richard Coeur de Lion dancing a cake walk! Oh, it's delicious! Well au revoir."

She beamed upon them and disappeared.

Mary felt strangely and unaccountably embarrassed. She glanced inquiringly at the monk.

"I hope you are enjoying yourself, Mr. Talbot," she said a little awkwardly.

"Immensely, thank you, Miss Armstrong," he answered. His voice was deep and a little hoarse. She thought it sounded strangely familiar, and yet, as in the case of that curious effect of his eyes, she could not recall the voice, or of what it reminded her.

"I wonder," she added, "whether you can spare me a dance?"

"With pleasure," she answered quickly, and surrendered her programme.

"I don't see any name against number ten."

"Oh, how stupid of me! Please cut out the name against number ten.

"Nell?"

"Yes."

"I hope Mr. Nell will not be very angry."

"Not he. I'll explain."

"Thank you ever so much," said the monk, and his voice shook and filled away at a curious little gasp, that sounded almost like a sob.

The girl stared at him dully. She was strangely affected by something almost as if she were under some hypnotic spell. Where had she seen those eyes? Where did she hear that voice?

Her brain was full of rushing, confliction thoughts. At last, in desperation, she said:

TO BE CONTINUED.

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A CHARMING TUCKED WAIST

No. 2834—Tucks or shirrs are seen on all kinds of waists, and here is shown another effective model of tucks. The large horizontal tucks around the waist and sleeves are finally becoming to most figures and the smaller tucks at the shoulder give the desired fulness. There is a slight blouse in front with an easy fit in the back. A square plastron of lace or embroidery, with collar and cuffs to match, give a dressy effect, or for a plainer waist they may be omitted. For a medium size this waist requires 3¼ yards of material 36 inches wide.

Pattern No. 2,834, five sizes, from 32 to 40 inches bust.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,834.

SIZE.....

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ADDRESS.....

DESERTED BY MAN WHO AIDED HER TO FLEE ASYLUM, WOMAN TRIES SUICIDE

MRS. WILSON AND WALTER LANGDON, TAKEN AT WINSTED (CT.) HOTEL.

Walter Langdon Yields to Father and Leaves Mrs. Janet Wilson in Bridgeport Hospital.

Near Death's Door As Result of Self-Inflicted Wound with a Revolver.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., July 17.—Mrs. Janet Wilson has been deserted by Walter Langdon, with whom she fled from the Hudson River State Hospital for the Insane, and for the love of whom she faced death. She lies on a white cot in the Bridgeport Hospital in a precarious condition. The bullet which she fired into her breast has not been extracted, and the hospital authorities have decided to make no further efforts to remove it.

The shock of Langdon's desertion had a serious effect upon the woman, and while she is much weaker than at any time since the shot herself, the hospital authorities believe her chances for recovery are good.

Langdon bade Mrs. Wilson an affecting farewell, and the scene of the parting was pathetic. The wounded woman had been looking forward eagerly to a visit from the young man, who, despite threats and entreaties of father, family and friends, remained steadfast in his attendance upon his companion, almost twice his age, with whom he fled, declaring desertion of her would be traitorous and cowardly.

But he finally listened to his father and Walter Judson, a college chum, and agreed to leave Mrs. Wilson forever.

Greeted Him Affectionately.

The woman lay on her cot pale and weak when young Langdon entered the hospital with Judson. She greeted the lad with that air of affection that had won his heart in the Poughkeepsie Asylum.

"My faithful Walter," she said. "You are my knight, the only one who has not deserted me in my need. I wish to live now to repay your kindness, my boy."

This brought tears to Langdon's eyes, and he was quite near breaking down and forgetting his promise to his father. Judson, who was at his side, whispered that he must not hesitate, and reminded him of his father's threat to disinherit and sever all relations with him.

Then Walter knelt beside the cot and tearfully told Mrs. Wilson that he had come to say good-bye forever. He explained that it was necessary for him to get out of the State of Connecticut to avoid arrest. Judson corroborated this statement, which Mrs. Wilson was inclined to doubt.

The woman wept bitterly and begged the boy not to leave her just when she was making a fight for life for his sake. She smoothed his hand as she begged him not to desert her, but Langdon shook his head. Judson touched his chum on the shoulder, assisted him to his feet and led him from the room. Mrs. Wilson's head was turned away, and she was weeping bitterly.

"Now I am alone and friendless and were better dead," she sobbed as Walter was leaving the room blinded with tears.

Walter Met Father.

Dr. Langdon telegraphed to his son to meet him at Hartford after he had learned of Mrs. Wilson's attempt at suicide, and Walter, accompanied by Judson, who had befriended him, met the appointment.

Walter did not want to desert Mrs. Wilson, but his father finally threatened to disown him and the boy consented. Young Langdon and the woman were both penniless.

Mrs. Wilson said to-day that the friend to whom she addressed a letter shortly just before she shot herself is Charles MacDonald, a steerage passenger on a transatlantic liner, whose ship arrived in New York on Saturday.

ALLEGED BURGLAR BETRAYED BY FEET

Frank L. Sullivan, aged twenty-three, of No. 574 East Second street, South Boston, is now under arrest on the charge of breaking and entering B. O. Maugel's grocery at No. 56 Dorchester avenue, and just because he has big feet.

Patrolman Clifford discovered that someone was in the store and called the station for aid. According to the police, they searched all over the store without success, and were just about to give up when the lieutenant espied two big feet sticking out from under the corned beef tank, which, on being pulled out, were found to belong to Sullivan.

BUSINESS BRIGANDS ARE SCORED

Rev. Howard L. Torbet of Malden Denounces Abuses in Business Methods.

WANTS ONE SINGLE CODE

Rev. Howard L. Torbet of the Linden congregational Church, Malden, delivered a sermon on the subject of "Business Brigandage," in which he referred indirectly to a recent bank sensation and scored unmercifully the peculiar code of ethics under which men are "privately honest, but as corporation officers and directors turn out to be thieves and robbers."

He said, in part:

"The great number of Daniels that have recently been brought to judgment in the business and political worlds make usual interest.

Press Crowded.

"The press is fairly crowded with revelations of business immorality. A great company of business men, heretofore considered honorable, face indictments for floating worthless stocks, for using trust funds for private gains, for bribing men employed by the public to protect its interests and other forms of dishonesty. Men privately honest have, as corporation officers and directors, turned out to be thieves and robbers. They have used their places of trust and responsibility to bleed their constituencies.

"Men have become bold in wrong doing because the public has not, as a rule, asked any questions, and the discovery of dishonesty has not led to loss of influence and respectability.

An Honest Dollar.

"There is a third thing worth naming as the root of this business dishonesty in high circles. It is general ignorance as to what constitutes an honest dollar. No dollar is honest for which a man does not give something in return. Behind every honest dollar is a service rendered, and all other dollars, whether gotten legally or not, are tainted. This the public generally has not seen, and certainly does not believe. It is from none the less.

"Modern business needs a baptism of old-fashioned honesty. It must be made clear; secondly, that there can be but a single code of honesty for private and co-operate or public affairs; and that the business man who is to incur the respect of his fellows and the public must put his loyalty to his trust above all considerations of personal gain.

CHELSEA CHILD KILLED BY CAR

Willie Delaney, the five-year-old son of John Delaney, of No. 112 Division street, Chelsea, was instantly killed by being run over by an electric car on Broadway, Chelsea. He ran across the street in front of the car and the motorman, Bernard Robbins, of No. 960 Salem street, Malden, did not have time to stop. It was necessary to jack the car up in order to reach the body. Motorman Robbins was arrested, although witnesses declared that he was not responsible. He was overcome and wept piteously.

LAWSON SPEEDING ON WAY TO BOSTON

TORONTO, Ont., July 17.—Thomas W. Lawson left here en route for Boston in his special car, the Hasbrouck.

He said that he would address a meeting in Toronto in the course of a few months, but the date was still a matter of arrangement.

BRIDE DESERTS HIM AT ALTAR

Deserted at the altar by his promised bride, Zigmant Wallake, a Polander, told the janitor to keep the money paid him for hall rent, because by next Sunday he will have another bride.

Wallake took his desertion calmly and pacified his friends. He is a powder maker at the Acton mills, and had promised Scholaska Markolaski of No. 22 Stillman street to marry him. The minister and Wallake's friends were ready in the church, and even the feast had been prepared in Partridge Hall, on Hanover street, but the bride-elect did not appear, having hidden herself in Cambridge, because she had changed her mind about marrying.

Wallake says he has showered her with gifts, which he now wants back, as he can give them to the bride he will secure by next Sunday.

DRUGGED GIRL LAY IN STREET

PAWTUCKET, R. I., July 17.—Drugged and unconscious, lying beside the car tracks, a stylishly dressed young woman was found by a passing motorman. Calling his mate to his assistance, a carriage, driven by a well-known young man of Central Falls, passed and the young woman carefully placed in it and ar[illegible].

"That is the man who did it. Arrest him," [illegible].

The man whipped up his horse. He disappeared over the bridge. The woman claims that she was drugged and later, when she recovered sufficiently to realize what had been done, she jumped from the carriage, struck on her head and again lost consciousness.

It is stated that the young man she accuses was to have been married to-morrow in Valley Falls and that he took his intended bride for a drive.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

To-day! To-day! To-day!

$2500 Rhode Island HANDICAP $2500

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Would You Care? By Chas. K. Harris. (Worthy successor to "I'm Wearing My Heart Away For You.")
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Ife's My Pal. (By the composer of "Tammany.")
In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree.
Just Across the Bridge of Gold. (Sensational descriptive hit by composer of "The Mansion of Aching Hearts.")
I Only Ask, Remember Me.
Why Don't They Play With Me?
I'm Trying So Hard to Forget You. (By Chas. K. Harris.)
When the Golden Sunset Fades Beyond the Hills.

Instrumental.

Bouquet of Roses. (Splendid set of waltzes.)
The Troubadour. (Two-step intermezzo by composer of "The Gondolier.")
Iona. (Beautiful intermezzo; worthy successor to "Hiawatha.")
Solitaire. (A Woodland Intermezzo.)
Hearts Throbs Waltz.
Princess Royal Schottische.
Star of the Sea. (Vocal or instrumental.)
Kentucky Belles. (Two-step.)
Uncle Sam's Patrol. (A medley of popular patriotic airs.)

Vocal.

The Yankee Doodle Boy. (George M. Cohan's great song.)
Mamma's Boy.
Violets, Sweet Violets.
My Heart's To-night in Tennessee. (By the composer of "When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.")
The More I See of Other Girls, the Better I Like You.
I Wonder If You'll Miss Me.
Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder.
Go On and Coax Me. (By Harry von Tilzer.)
Please Come and Play in My Yard.
Back, Back to Baltimore. (Coon song hit.)
Shame on You. (Lew Dockstader's big hit.)
Blue Bell.
Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing.
Since I Learned to Love You.
Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Take Me Back to My Own Little Home, Sweet Home.
When the Bees Are in the Hive.
The Man With the Ladder and the Hose. (Great fireman song.)
Come Take a Trip in My Airship.

Instrumental.

Yankee Girl. (By the composer of "Uncle Sammy.")
Cupid's Garden. (Vocal or instrumental.)
Autumn Bud Waltzes.
Dream of Madrid. (Spanish waltzes by Paul Roubens.)
Falling Leaves. (Intermezzo.)
Gondolier.
Laces and Graces. (By composer of "Cosy Corner.")
Parsifal. (Blended melodies from the opera.)
Murmuring Waters Waltzes. (By the composer of the famous "Wedding of the Winds.")

Vocal.

My Love I Dare Not Tell. (Song hit from "The Medal and the Maid.")
Down Where the Suwanee River Flows.
Alone In This Wide World, Alone.
Towanda. (Indian love song.)
She Waits by the Deep Blue Sea. (By the composer of Blue Bell.)
In Vacation Time. (Harry von Tilzer's great waltz song.)
Down Where the Silvery Mohawk Flows.
Tommy. (Latest New York craze.)
Keep a Little Cosy Corner in Your Heart for Me. (By the composer of "I've Got a Feelin' for You.")
Every Little Bit Helps. (Great Coon song.)
Tammany. (Comic Indian song sensation.)
I've Got a Feelin' for You.
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.
You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline.
Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye.
When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.
Good Night, Beloved, Good Night.
In the City of Sighs and Tears.
My Lady Violet.

Instrumental.

Roaming in the Gloaming. (Reverie by Charles D. Blake.)
A Pompeiian Rose. (Fine set of waltzes.)
The Spirit of Love Waltz.
Dream of the Violets. (A Graceful Measure.)
Ramona. (Waltz.)
Girlhood Days. (Three-step.)
A Princeton Tiger. (March and two-step.)
Golden Sunset Waltzes.
Sifted Sweetness. (Waltzes.)
Nahlaco Waltzes.
Violets and Roses. (Flower song.)
Idle Hours. (Novelletto.)

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A TRIP TO NIAGARA
MARCH and TWO-STEP

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, JULY 17

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 17, 1905.

Hats Off to the French!

Their Republic Is A REAL ONE. They May Well Celebrate Their Achievements

The people of France celebrated the anniversary of the attack on the Bastile—their national holiday, July 14th.

There were dances on the public squares in Paris that night. Crowds of young men and women walked up and down the Champs Elysee, singing the "Marseillaise" with the old-time enthusiasm and feeling.

The Frenchman, with his wife and children, enjoyed himself in the parks or fields, eating his sensible dinner out of doors, and enjoying intensely that family life which is typical of the French, so little understood in this country.

All those that believe in human freedom, the inhabitants of this country especially, may well congratulate the French.

They made their fight under difficult conditions. And they have kept their republic going, with armed monarchies all around threatening them.

At the birth of French independence the nations of Europe united against France—and got gloriously beaten for their pains.

To-day the French keep up a standing army of hundreds of thousands; they maintain the second navy in Europe; they live frugally but well. They are, on an average, the most prosperous people in Europe. After paying all of their own bills and expenses they have thousands of millions to lend to other countries.

Material prosperity is not the chief proof of power among the French.

The French PEOPLE actually control their government. Theirs is more nearly a real republic than our own.

Whereas with us the powers of the privileged classes are increasing, among the French they are diminishing every day.

The French nation has gone through centuries of dreadful struggles—wars, government oppression at home and oppression from the outside.

But France has come through it all triumphantly. She still leads in thought among the nations of the world, as she leads in prosperity, in mechanical skill, in art, and in the true feeling of liberty.

The other nations of the world may well envy her and salute her respectfully as she celebrates the glorious **French Revolution** that forever made kings ridiculous.

Our Big Financiers Are THIEVES

That Is the Plain Truth, and the People Know It

The talk about "purifying" private life insurance companies and "restoring the confidence of the people," is simple nonsense.

We might as well talk about restoring the confidence of storekeepers in a gang of burglars.

Nothing will inspire confidence in life insurance except government ownership and control.

This has been tried in New Zealand, and with perfect success.

Private life insurance simply means private graft.

Hundreds of thousands of human beings make a sacrifice to insure their lives. They put hundreds of millions of dollars into the hands of big financiers.

TO-DAY IT IS UNIVERSALLY BELIEVED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY THAT THESE BIG FINANCIERS ARE SIMPLY THIEVES, more or less daring in their methods.

The Equitable scandal revealed a great collection of so-called respectable names—EVERY ONE OF THEM IS ACCUSED OF DISHONESTY.

It shows us a United States Senator voting to lend the policyholders' money to a bankrupt concern of which he was part owner.

It shows an eminently respectable banker using the policyholders' money to buy bonds for his own firm.

Wherever you look, as the lid comes off of this scandal, you see "eminently respectable financial gentlemen" running away with stolen money—stolen more or less neatly and cunningly, more or less boldly or timidly.

What is the use, under such circumstances, of talking about "restoring public confidence"?

If any clever financier thinks he can take a few more or less respectable figureheads and use them to fool the public all over again, that financier must think that the people are even greater fools than they really are.

The man of sense will conclude that he will keep his money in his pocket and not take out life insurance until he can get the government guarantee back of it.

As things now stand, every life insurance policy should carry with it another policy against **THEFT BY THE LIFE INSURANCE MANAGERS.** And even that would not be satisfactory, as back of the anti-theft policy there would be nothing but the "honor" of a few of those big money men—all thieves—according to the public belief.

The Men of the Potemkin Didn't Make Such a Bad Start

If Other Revolutionists Do as Well, Something Will Happen

There is some tendency to denounce as a failure the rebellion of the Russian sailors on board the man-o'-war Potemkin.

We wish to state, however, that that rebellion seems to have been, from every point of view, a good deal of a success.

To begin with, Mutschlanko, the Russian leader, when he scuttled the ship, took one weapon away from the gang of grand dukes and their feeble, brutal czar. He saved the Japanese the trouble of sinking the ship later on, and prevented a useless slaughter.

The rebellion proved, in addition, that Russia cannot rely on her own army or navy when it comes to suppressing rebellion among the people—and this will give heart to all the revolutionists.

Finally, the men engaged in the rebellion got out of the Russian navy, and out of the control of the officers that treated them like dogs, shooting them down occasionally.

Each of the sailors went ashore with fifty dollars in his pocket. And about three hundred thousand dollars of money stolen from the people in taxes was given back to them when the leader of the rebels turned the money into the revolutionary fund.

Taking it all in all, Russia's first rebellion on the water appears to have been pretty successful.

One more Russian ship has gone where she will not interfere with civilization.

A lot of men are freed from slavery.

The revolutionary fund is richer.

And humanity is better off by having one more proof of the fact that men do not have to stand oppression—all they need is courage to resist.

AREN'T MEN THE WRETCHES?

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1. MRS. SNOOKS—John Snooks, just listen to this letter sent you by this man Sportington. "You must go on the fishing trip with us day after to-morrow. We have all kinds of bait prepared, from beer to wine." John Snooks, you shall NOT go.

MR. SNOOKS—(Heaven! I can't miss that) Why, of course not. I have a two-day business trip to make day after to-morrow.

2. MR. SNOOKS (the next morning)—Yes, Sportington, you nearly got me into a hole by writing that letter. But I've fixed it all right. I'm going on a business trip, you know. I'll buy some eating togs, send them down to your place and you see that they get on board the boat. Oh, I'll be there.

3. MRS. SNOOKS—Well, good-by, John. I wish you success in your business trip. I'm so glad you are not going with that crowd fishing. A fishing trip is just another name for a drinking bout.

MR. SNOOKS—Pooh! Fishing trip! What do I care for fishing trips when business calls? Good-by, dear.

4. MRS. SNOOKS (on Mr. Snooks's return two days later)—Why, JOHN! How red and sunburned your face is. Where have you been?

MR. SNOOKS—Gee! I never thought of that. But, by Jove, I'm a quick thinker.)—Why, my dear, you see, it was a fond scheme I was working on and I had to be out in the sun all day. I'm burned almost as much as if I had been on a fishing trip.

WHEN THE WORLD IS YOUNG

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"What's the trouble, sonny?"
"Aw, I've got seeh er t'rat for ice cream soda it hurts!"

"Is dat yer kid sister, Sallie?"
"Yes."
"Dat accounts for her funny face."

"Say, Mamie, does yer like ice cream?"
"Yes, thank you."
"Dat's all right. I ain't goin' to treat. I'm jest ondertin' statistics."

"Come on to swimmin' wid us, Jimmie."
"Aw, I've been in once to-day, an' besides me mudder's watchin' me."

RHYMO THE MONK

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AT SAN JUAN HILL WE GOT OUR FILL OF FIGHTING, GOOD AND PLENTY. YOUR UNCLE JACK, AGE FORTY SIX, FOUGHT LIKE A BOY OF TWENTY.
OUR CAPTAIN CALLED FOR VOLUNTEERS TO CUT THE WIRES DOWN. THEN TRULY YOURS, BRAVE UNCLE JACK ACHIEVED GREAT RENOWN.
FOR I WAS GIVEN THE COMMAND TO LEAD THESE HEROES BOLD, AND WHEN THE SPANIARDS SAW ME COME THEY KNEW THEIR BELL HAD TOLLED!
I SINGLE-HANDED CAPTURED TEN AND KILLED AS MANY MORE YOUR UNCLE JACK DID!
1
2
3
4

His Deeds of Valor Won the Fight; So Rhymo Says, Perhaps He's Right

How a Trust Can Be Beaten

(FROM A SPEECH OF MAYOR THOMAS H. McNALLY, TO THE CITIZENS OF CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.)

WE would be recreant to our duty as citizens if we did not take advantage of the splendid example of progressiveness set us by the BOSTON AMERICAN and its fearless owner and editor, William Randolph Hearst, when dealing with those greedy corporations that are sapping the life blood out of all communities.

The magnificent fight waged by the BOSTON AMERICAN in the recent gas war in Boston against the greatest financial interests of the country teaches us the lesson that the citizens of any community can win if they enter the contest in an earnest manner.

When the BOSTON AMERICAN started the campaign in Boston for cheaper gas, its first efforts were met with derision; later the gas syndicate became interested; still later they became alarmed, and then began one of the greatest contests New England ever saw.

I need not go into details, but we all watched it with interest, because our interests were identical. The fight was won and now it is our duty to put our shoulders to the wheel and accomplish for the city of Central Falls what the BOSTON AMERICAN did for the people of Boston.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Something of the Requirements of Marriage Should Be Taught the Young in the Schools

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

IN an age when everyone is over-taught, it is appalling that children are in no way educated about marriage and for marriage. No mistake could be graver. Greek, French, algebra, history, the classics, Scripture and drawing are included as a boy's course of study; many hours a week are given to athletics. We unto him if, as the years go by, neither father nor mother has the sense to teach him anything about the requirements of a good husband and father. For what can it profit a boy if he gain all the curriculum of the universities and lose the chance of a happy fireside. The greatest of all our problems would be solved if our boys could be taught manliness, fidelity and the heroism of tenderness; and our girls taught that she who would win her greatest inheritance must be worthy of it.—Louise Jordan Miln, in "Weddings and Weddings in Many Climes."

THIS subject is one which has stays that of a wife who is always at many times been discussed in this home he is a thoughtless and selfish column, and one which unfor- tunately receives little or no attention from the educators and parents of the land.

That is why divorce is on the increase.

That is why women are rushing into the business world, and eager to be self-supporting.

Nothing stirs us to greater indignation than to hear men complaining of the wage-earning women of the land.

Had all men received an education in *the requirements of marriage* before taking its responsibilities there would be few women to-day found outside the domestic circle.

As has been said here before, it was the thoughtlessness and injustice and penuriousness and tyranny of the "Old Man" which created the "New Woman."

Our grandmothers were obliged to account for every penny they spent upon their own wardrobes, and were expected to find their happiness in "growing old gracefully" in the family circle, while our grandfathers enjoyed the world at large and kept pace with progress.

By and by there came a "Recoil of Mother," such as Mary Wilkins described in her charming and pathetic story of that title.

Men have grown a little wiser during the last generation or two in regard to a woman's needs and privileges, but it has not been through any systematic education given them, only through object lessons bestowed by our sex.

Object Lessons

MANY times these object lessons have led to divorce and scandal because the man was unable to develop his atrophied brain cells at short notice and accept the "new woman" as his comrade and co-worker as well as wife.

And because there has been no system of thinking along these lines women have gone to the extreme and wrecked good homes by inordinate ambition and unreasoning desire for greater freedom and wild extravagance.

The old type of man, which expected witchood and motherhood to satisfy woman, without any effort on his part beyond arresting race suicide, is not as numerous as of old, but he still exists.

Here and there men may still be found who are called "good fellows" by their male comrades, and who dress well and keep pace with the times, but who explain the non-appearance of the wife in public by the phrase so like the gauntle of chivalry, "My wife is not a society woman. She is absorbed in her children and her home."

Nine times out of ten when a man is single handed captured ten and killed as many more your uncle jack did!

home he is a thoughtless and selfish egotist, whose wife is forced to wear old-fashioned garments year after year, and to turn and sponge and make over the children's garments, that the man of the house may keep up an appearance before the world and in the clubs.

And many a wife who is called "wholly domestic" and "not her husband's equal" is crushing down her natural longing for social pleasures and becoming artful and wearing away her youth in a dogged rut because her husband is too thoughtless and too niggardly to supply her with garments and pleasures which he considers a necessity for himself.

There is no humiliation for a refined woman short of slavery equal to that of asking a man for money and accounting to him for every dime spent.

Woman's Rights

THOUSANDS of women had rather live a dull, obscure existence and wear old-fashioned clothes, and be called inferior to their husbands, than obtain their natural social privileges at the cost of their pride and dignity.

I do not believe there is one woman in ten thousand who ever desired to remain at home year in and out and grow old and shabby while her husband attended to the social duties of the family.

Whenever a man says that his wife is satisfied with such an existence he is to be doubted. He is either blind or utterly selfish or thoughtless to the verge of selfishness.

Perhaps he saw a patient mother silently bearing her monotonous lot and grew into manhood under the impression that such an existence was satisfactory to all women.

Far better for the race is it when a mother does not hide her heartaches from her sons and educates them to be better husbands than their father.

Every wife has the right and need of as much recreation away from her home as her husband or even more, for she bears the children, which is to-day beyond what three thousand seven hundred and eighty hours are to one).

Every woman has a right to make as presentable appearance before the world as her husband makes.

She has as good a right to spend the family income without reporting each cent to any one as he has.

Until men are educated to realize these truths and to be fair and just and considerate to women in these matters (as well as loyal and true as they expect their wives to be) the world will never make much progress toward higher social conditions.